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November/December 1997

# BROWN

A L U M N I M A G A Z I N E

E. GORDON GEE

The Seventeenth President

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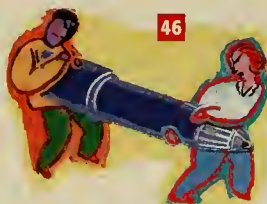
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# BROWN

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Tom First '89 and Tom Scott '89 have transformed a summer brainstorm into sales of \$60 million a year. *By Jennifer Sutton*

## Sizer's Vision

**W**hen I read this fall that Ted and Nancy Sizer had sold their Providence house and were retiring to central Massachusetts, I thought, "It's the end of an era." But while the Sizer years at Brown are over, the school-reform movement he launched in the 1980s will outlive the man himself.

Amiably tweedy, afire with ideas, Sizer arrived thirteen years ago to chair the education department and to found the Coalition of Essential Schools, which is based on ideas articulated in his 1984 book, *Horace's Compromise: The Dilemma of the American High School*.

Sizer's vision was to give the management of high schools back to the teachers, students, and parents who are most invested in them. This now commonplace idea ran counter to a nascent movement advocating increased centralization of school authority and standardization of curricula and tests. Sizer believed students need to become active rather than passive learners, with teachers serving as coaches, not lecturers. "We should expect [students] to learn more while being taught less," he told the *BAM* in 1986. By less, Sizer meant fewer subjects taught for longer blocks of time. "Class periods have become a series of hydrant openings," Sizer complained, "from which students are supposed to drink."

Sizer's less-is-more scenario, with its "exhibitions of mastery" in place of examinations and its unorthodox notions about age-grouping and teacher autonomy, drew fire from skeptical school boards and from Ronald Reagan's undersecretary of education, who called it fuzzy. But many teachers, parents, and principals found that the Coalition's principles addressed their frustrations.

For more than twelve years, Sizer's impact on Brown and the national education-reform movement has been enormous. From twelve high schools in 1984, the Coalition has grown to more than 230 schools in nearly forty states today. In 1993, Sizer became the first head of Brown's Annenberg Institute for School Reform, a key component of for-



mer Ambassador Walter Annenberg's \$500 million commitment to upgrade public schooling in the United States. Brown's education department also has burgeoned since Sizer arrived, with eighteen senior concentrators due to graduate in May, up from just one in 1986.

Before he left the state, Sizer fired a last salvo at the political and educational establishment. Addressing local education leaders on October 6, Sizer portrayed Rhode Island's poor-performing public school system as rich in good people but stunted by bureaucracy. He called for equal funding for every student and for a decentralization of authority, with principals accountable for the quality of their schools, teachers able to decide how to present subject matter, and parents free to select which schools — anywhere in the state — their children will attend. If Rhode Island doesn't change, Sizer warned, it risks "a further drift [toward] a two-tiered school system, one for the wealthier and one for everyone else."

Tomás Ramirez '86, a zone administrator for the Providence school department and a former middle-school principal, isn't sure Rhode Island can muster the political will to implement Sizer's idealistic outline. "Ted Sizer's ideas are controversial," Ramirez says. "But what he stands for makes sense educationally. His is a message to be taken seriously."

In 1986, Sizer told the *BAM* that changing schools would be the easy part of reform. "The hard part," he noted, "is changing people's attitudes." Even in retirement, Ted Sizer will keep trying to change attitudes. It's simply not in his nature to let the crowned heads of the education establishment rest easy — not so long as schools aren't doing right by kids.

*Anne Diffily*

ANNE HINMAN DIFFILY '73  
Editor

## BROWN

ALUMNI MAGAZINE

November/December 1997

Volume 98, No. 2

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7 Ware Street,

Cambridge, Mass. 02138

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© 1997 by Brown Alumni Magazine

Published bimonthly in September, November, January, March, May, and July by Brown University, Providence, R.I. Printed by The Lane Press, P.O. Box 130, Burlington, Vt. 05403. Send changes of address to P.O. Box 1908, Providence, R.I. 02912; (401) 863-2307; [Alumni\\_Records@brown.edu](mailto:Alumni_Records@brown.edu). Send editorial correspondence to Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912; (401) 863-2873; FAX (401) 863-9599; [Alumni\\_Magazine@brown.edu](mailto:Alumni_Magazine@brown.edu). Web site: [www.brown.edu](http://www.brown.edu). Administration: [Brown\\_Alumni\\_Magazine/](mailto:Brown_Alumni_Magazine/)

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# CARRYING THE MAIL



## A War's Aftermath

Thanks to the *BAM* and to Kathy Le '97 and Phuc Le '97 for Norman Boucher's excellent article, "The Long Way Home" (May). Following graduation from Brown, I entered the army and began military and cultural training, including language school, in preparation for going to Vietnam. Soon I had lost both neighborhood pals from home and classmates from Brown in that conflict.

I spent 1968–69 in Vietnam and left with a great admiration and affection for the Vietnamese. I have lived and traveled in other parts of Asia since then, but I continue to have a special fondness for Vietnam. Your article helps us understand the aftermath of the war in a poignant way. Thanks for going back and telling us about it.

John Warton '66

Lake Oswego, Oreg.

## Hail to the Chief

After reading the glowing praise of President Vartan Gregorian ("Mission Accomplished," July), I asked two colleagues – recent graduates – if all the fanfare was

deserved. Neither paused; they leaped into anecdotes supporting the unparalleled greatness of our most recent president. I felt a tinge of regret that I had missed the man.

On a larger scale, I was amazed by the powerful role model presented by Mr. Gregorian. How few leaders possess such charisma, intellectual depth, and, perhaps most important, such an unabashed love of life. How few men and women running organizations seem to be enjoying themselves, while concurrently making their companies better places to be.

Brown has always been a special place. It seems Vartan Gregorian raised the bar. Hats off.

And welcome, Gordon Gee.

Matthew A. Carpenter '88

New York City

matthew\_carpenter@smb.com

## Home Delivery

How refreshing to find Matthew Gilgoff's Studentside essay, "Home Delivery," in the July *BAM*. Although it was a sensitive, warm, and inspirational piece of journalism, its subject was not exactly mainstream. Few people outside the pages of midwifery journals or *Mothering* will admit to home birth as an option, much less as a beautiful reality.

The medicalization of the normal birth process is one of the biggest scandals of the twentieth century. Mr. Gilgoff's mom was right: hospitals are for sick people, not for the vast majority of laboring women and their newborns. Although the AMA will never admit it, most deliveries – especially for healthy, multiparous women – could be done more safely and more cheaply at home.

My husband, Reid Kneeland '82, and I are looking forward to sharing our second homebirth in early February with Sarah, now eight, and Jeremiah, four. Jeremiah and his younger sibling will be able to point as proudly as Matthew Gilgoff does to the bed in which they were both born.

Thank you for printing this article. I can only hope it will help change public perceptions of the saner, more family-centered birthing alternative.

Wendy Ellen Fleischmann '82

Los Angeles

rakuef@loop.com

## The Kern Controversy

Your report on the Dr. David Kern affair ("Occupational Hazards," Elms, July) omits some key details that have since come to light.

Dr. Kern has charged that his hospital-based program in occupational medicine was shut down in retaliation for his decision to publish his research results. He warned the Brown faculty, as you reported, that "all academics at Brown are subject to punishment if their publications offend powerful outside interests." The Memorial Hospital, Dr. Kern's employer, recently divulged that his service had been running annual deficits as high as \$50,000 in recent years, and during nine years of operation it had attracted a total of \$5,000 in research funding. The hospital produced a memo showing it had considered closing the service for strategic business reasons as early as 1991.

Dr. Kern also has used the news media – the *BAM*, the *Providence Journal*, the *Boston Globe*, and others – to accuse the University of insufficiently supporting his academic freedom. In fact, the University had no knowledge of the confidentiality agreement Dr. Kern signed, nor was it aware of his consulting arrangement at Microfibres Inc. By the time he approached the University for advice, Dr. Kern was already deeply involved in what he called a "dilemma." Microfibres had terminated his consultancy (though the company engaged another physician to continue investigations with federal health and safety authorities). The dispute between Dr. Kern and the company involved disagreements over a number of different matters, only one of which was the publication of the results of his investigation. These disagreements escalated because Dr. Kern had signed a confidentiality and secrecy agreement that the company interpreted as forbidding publication. Unfortunately, Dr. Kern was working without a written contract to define his rights and obligations. It was Dr. Kern's responsibility, as an experienced professional, to secure a written contract. To frame this as a debate over academic freedom is, it seems to me, a very selective retelling of the story, and unfair to the University and the school of medicine.

The *BAM*'s readers should know that the University and the medical school

## TO OUR READERS

Letters are always welcome, and we try to print all we receive. Preference will be given to those that address the content of the magazine. Please limit letters to 200 words. We reserve the right to edit for style, clarity, and length.

support academic freedom – particularly the freedom to publish – without conditions or reservations. Our rules prohibit classified research for that very reason, and our research administrators will not approve agreements or contracts that place restrictions on the right of faculty to disseminate results of their research. Our concern in this case was that Dr. Kern may have agreed to unacceptable limits on the academic freedoms that the University stood ready to guarantee him.

The school of medicine sent an associate dean to attend the May meeting of the American Thoracic Society in San Francisco at which Dr. Kern presented his findings. Her assignment was to demonstrate the University's support for Dr. Kern's work and his right to disseminate the results. In addition, President Vartan Gregorian met twice with the president of Memorial Hospital and brokered an arrangement whereby Memorial would honor the two years remaining in Dr. Kern's contract, provide a third year of support beyond that, and allow Dr. Kern to continue working in his area of specialty.

The University has honored its commitment of support for faculty, including hospital-based clinical faculty, such as Dr. Kern, who are not University employees.

*Donald J. Marsh*

Campos

*The writer is dean of medicine and biological sciences. — Editor*

## Gen X's Examined Lives

I just finished reading President Gregorian's speech ("The Examined Life," July) and was moved to write. Gregorian became president of Brown at the end of my senior year, so my class unfortunately was unable to enjoy life at the University during his tenure. His speech struck me as the words of someone who actually took the time to understand the spirit of the Brown community.

The same cannot be said for many who level criticisms at the University. These critics fear that the Brown (and the America) they knew and loved has been destroyed by evil forces and that the behavior of a minority of those in the so-called Generation X is symptomatic of the moral decay of American society. As a member of this generation, I take issue with these criticisms and with the characterization of my peer group as a monolithic, amoral whole.

For years we have had to listen to elitists lamenting the passing of the days when university administrations acted in



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loco parentis and decrying the "fact" that we hold no recognizable values. The vast majority of our generation does in fact hold values recognizable to any reasonable person. While there are, of course, excesses (the recent sexual-assault case is one example), those of us who actually remember what it is like to be young realize that by and large such behavior (on the part of both the accused student and his accuser) is symptomatic of youth, rather than of any moral malaise.

Our generation, too, despairs at the collapse of the community and the dissolution of the family. We, too, are disturbed by the seeming disappearance of citizenship and civility in our society. But we also recognize that a return to the institutions of the past is not a solution. Too much has changed in America — and at Brown, where one can still obtain a rich education, be it through coursework, through one's own efforts, or (best of all) through a combination of both.

We should try to learn from each other. We all have things to say and wisdom to share, if only we are open to hearing them.

Donald A. Thumim '89

Waltham, Mass.

dthumim@husc.harvard.edu

## Pernicious Absolutes

In his letter disagreeing with Professor Terrence Hopmann's review of *A Spy for All Seasons* (Mail, July), Edward V. Killeen '54 asserts that he shares the following belief with Duane Clarridge '53 (author of the book) and most alumni of his era: "During the Cold War there were moral absolutes, with the United States standing for absolute good and Soviet Communism serving as its antithesis."

In my view, as an alumnus of that era, belief in moral absolutes is pernicious. Wasn't it just this kind of thinking among the Massachusetts Puritans that drove Roger Williams to Rhode Island?

James Munves '43

Prince Edward Island, Canada

## In Praise of Josephson

After reading David Josephson's letter on the Lack/Klein affair ("Sexual Assault and the UDC," Mail, July), I feel stirrings of a long-dormant hope that Brown can be rescued from the neofascism of political correctness. In spite of considerable gratitude to the University for my educa-

tion, I decided years ago that Brown would receive no financial support from me so long as it remained a purveyor of subintellectual bilge scrapings. Fortunately, most Brown students are bright enough that, with time and experience, their esteemed educators will come into focus as emperors clad in the gaudy panoply of their own birthday suits.

Professor Josephson, you have done what I have long thought impossible: made me proud of Brown again. The clarity and integrity of your obvious courage in publicly expressing your views to the doctrinaire ideologues above and around you indicate great strength of character.

Andrew K. Gabriel '76

Altadena, Calif.

## Grade Inflation

In an April article ("Aging It," Elms), your writer, much to my *Wall Street Journal*-thumbing amazement, addressed the grade-inflation imbroglio in the context of "brutal job markets." Today's turbocharged economy has produced 12 million new jobs in the last six years and boasts the lowest unemployment rate in a quarter-century. My work with corporate recruiters across the country suggests that these are times of good and plenty for the campus placement office.

The competition today is for college graduates, not jobs. If this employment market is "brutal" for students, it can only be due to the calorie content of corporate receptions and the bankrupting bills of dry cleaners on Thayer Street.

David H. Bloom '71

Hastings, N.Y.

The letters on inflated grades (Mail, July) compel the question: Can colleges ever again become educational institutions? Since World War II, the Credential Society has used grades to certify the docile, the reliable, and the pleasers — while almost all is forgotten after the final examination. In the short run, we reward the A student. In the long run, the B students end up achieving more, while the Cs often do the best of all.

Little that I have seen in the real world even remotely resembles school — where I spent eighteen years being lectured at. An education implies curiosity, creativity, interests, self-directed learning, growth, challenging questions, and expanding the mind. Schooling is something else again; it's extremely difficult to promote deep thought while having people jump

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The answers are unclear, but we should ask the right questions before "the best and the brightest" do us in again.

Robert E. Kay '53

Philadelphia

## Satisfactory Calculations

As the premedical adviser at Brown since 1974, I must point out an error in a letter in the July issue ("Inflated Grades," Mail). Medical schools do not translate S (satisfactory) grades into Cs. At Brown, S grades are listed on applications as "courses passed" and are never included in grade calculations.

Most Brown premeds take one course S/NC each semester (and have since 1973) without any problem. We do want our premed students to explore and to take risks. And the medical schools keep on accepting them in large numbers.

Robert C. Ripley '62

Campus

*The writer is an associate dean of the College.*

— Editor



## Welles Hangen's Legacy

It pleases me greatly to see that Brown continues to honor the legacy of my father, Welles Hangen '49 ("Profiles in Courage," Elms, May). I believe he is smiling every day when you bestow the Welles Hangen Award on another of his fellow journalists.

My mother and I are proud of the way you have chosen to remember him. Thank you for this great honor for my father.

Dana Brunig Hangen  
Concord, Calif.

*The late Welles Hangen, a news correspondent, vanished in Cambodia along with his television crew while covering the Vietnam War. The Welles Hangen Award for Distinguished Journalism was established in his memory in 1993 by President Gregorian. Last year's recipient was Tom Brokaw. — Editor*

## Class Secretaries

Per your July issue: my classmate, Al Gerstein, commented on the paucity of notes from classes earlier than our own. Although your issue contained news from classes going back thirty-four years from us to 1920, I can't deny his observation that there are now far fewer alumni older than us than there are younger.

But class notes in the *Brown Alumni Magazine* seem thinner than those in many of your peer publications, and this is particularly true of the older classes. The reason relates to the utilization of class secretaries, a particularly dormant post at Brown.

When my wife served as secretary for her class at Wellesley and our friend for his class at Princeton, they were responsible for producing their class notes in each issue of the alumni magazine. They assumed responsibility not merely for putting together whatever unsolicited material flowed into the magazine office, but also for maintaining direct contact with classmates.

Although administration of their activity (if Brown were to duplicate Wellesley, Princeton, and others) might require some additional personnel, I believe it would be a worthwhile investment for Brown, specifically with respect to the older classes. It should be relatively easy to identify classmates who have the time to be active secretaries.

Bob W'igod '54  
New York City

## Hats Off

I am "a Brown man born and a Brown man bred, and when I die I'll be a Brown man dead." So goes a quote in one of our great Brown songs.

It has been my privilege to be a member of the class of 1945, and I have enjoyed keeping up to date on events at "old Brunonia's halls" through the *B.A.M.* Recently, my wife, Dorothy Moyer Gardner '49, had contact with your office regarding a nostalgic item for the Classes section ("Passages," Looking Back, September/October). This contact made us realize how much we enjoy your fine publication.

Our hats are off to you for a job well done. Congratulations!

Donald H. Gardner '45  
Edgewood, R.I. ☺

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IN THE 1847-48 University course catalog, a new listing appeared for students who "desired a more practical orientation" in their studies. Not everyone who came to Brown wanted to be a minister, a teacher, a doctor, or a lawyer, which the University then deemed the learned professions. Students in the new "English and Scientific Course" learned basic geometry, chemistry, mechanics, navigation, and surveying — all skills for measuring and understanding the workings of their industrial-age world. A century and a half later, that course of study has evolved into the Division of Engineering, where 550 undergraduate and graduate students are still trying to understand the mechanisms of the world. "I've always been really interested in how things work and go together," says mechanical engineering major Jason Puzniak '98.

What Puzniak and his contemporaries study would fascinate and puzzle their mid-nineteenth-century predecessors. When Brown started training engineers, the transistor would not be invented for another century, and even dynamite was twenty years away. Today's engineering students, by contrast, must pass two years of core requirements in the physical sciences; computer programming; the mechanics of deformable bodies; the basics of thermodynamics; and the fundamentals of electricity, magnetism, optics, physics, and applied mathematics — all before they even choose a specialty.

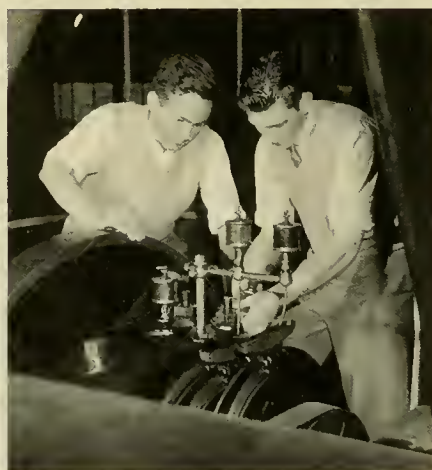
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JOHN FORASTE

## The Way Things Work

### Engineering at 150



BROWN ARCHIVES

**Now and then: Engineering alumnus Thomas Gardner '61 (top photo, with glasses at right) looks on as graduate student Christopher Lowrie shows visitors the liquid crystal display device he is helping develop. Things were simpler, if no less intense, for engineering students in the old days (bottom).**

Brown's program has consistently been one that demands a high level of theoretical understanding," says Professor Emeritus of Engineering and former provost Maurice Glicksman. Students, he adds, should "not focus too closely

on the solution to a particular problem," so that they have the widest possible range of understanding once they reach the job market. Such engineers, Glicksman believes, will deal better with today's break-neck pace of technological

change. "Your education," he says, "doesn't end when you leave school."

To bring this point home, in September the engineering division celebrated its 150th anniversary by inviting alumni and leading engineers to campus for a weekend engineering bazaar. From September 18 to 20, researchers in electrical, chemical, mechanical, civil, and materials engineering demonstrated their works-in-progress

during laboratory tours attended by both engineers and more casual spectators. A panel of eight experts, each with a different specialty, provided current students with a glimpse into the increasingly complex world of the working engineer. And Vartan Gregorian, in his last official appearance as president, awarded honorary degrees to six outstanding engineers, including Glicksman.

Another of the recipients, Boeing's Alan Mulally, was leader of the team that designed and built the first 777 commercial passenger airplane. Mulally told a capacity crowd at his Friday session that engineering such a complex machine required managerial as well as technical expertise. After the company decided to "involve customers in the design stage" of the plane, Mulally explained, one of them came back with 300 suggested design changes. "By the time the plane took off," Mulally said, "there were 238,000 people in eighty-eight countries working together on it."

Despite such herculean



efforts involving so many minds, engineering in 1997 still allows for smaller-scale innovation. On Saturday, Julia Weertman, a professor of materials science and engineering at Northwestern University, talked about the work of scientists designing new metal alloys that do not deform after repeated use. It's through such research that engineering remains anchored to its practical roots: some of the metal alloys Weertman described, for example, are now being used in golf clubs.

Honorary degree recipient Ronald Probst, a professor of mechanical engineering at MIT, reminded young engineers that some of engineering's most intractable problems have been around since the dawn of Brown's program. He explained that, despite repeated experiments, he had

been unable to come up with a reliable formula for predicting how a uniform fluid flows through a short length of straight pipe.

"We can't describe this flow as well as we might think," he said, "even if we had access to infinite computing power and a brain the size of a whale." Maybe by the engineering division's 175th, then. — *Chad Galts*

## Wing Man

*Rethinking the evolution of flight*

**H**OW DO BIRDS FLY? The question has occupied the imagination for as long as people have stood, earth-bound, looking up. This summer, Sam Poore, a second-year M.D./Ph.D. student, offered



Using a pigeon skeleton, medical and Ph.D. student Sam Poore describes how his recent discovery has added credence to the theory that birds evolved from dinosaurs.

a partial answer that has attracted the attention not only of biologists but of paleontologists studying whether birds evolved from dinosaurs.

In an article published with Atabey Sánchez-Haiman '95 and Professor of Ecology and Evolutionary Biology Ted Goslow in the prestigious journal *Nature*, Poore described the complicated mechanics required for a bird to raise its wings while flying. Most of the lift and power needed for flight are generated by the downstroke; a crucial problem for birds is how to get their wings back up without cutting into this lift and power.

Scientists have long known that a muscle called the supracoracoideus pulls the wing up — fourteen times a second for a starling. Yet one end of the supracoracoideus is anchored *below* the wing, on the breast bone; from there it runs through a bony canal in the bird's shoulder before hooking down to the top of the wing. "The longtime belief is that it pulled the humerus — the wing bone closest to the shoulder — straight up," Poore explains, an action that would not necessarily require such a complex arrangement.

Using captive starlings in a basement lab of the Bio-

Medical Center, Poore and his colleagues found that the muscle's route through the bird allows it to exert an explosive force. After other muscles pull the wing in toward the body, the supracoracoideus rotates the humerus violently upward. "The elbow comes into the body," Poore explains, "and then the muscle cranks the humerus over — just spins it." The bird can then extend its wing back out for the next downstroke, having lost little forward thrust and lift.

Prominent paleontologists such as John Ostrom, professor emeritus of geology and geophysics at Yale, recognized important evolutionary implications in this discovery. Many scientists believe that the earliest known bird, *Archaeopteryx*, a 150-million-year-old dinosaurlike animal, may have evolved from a group of bipedal, ground-dwelling dinosaurs called theropods. Theropods had wrists that could rotate, presumably to allow them to grasp prey. This twisting motion may have been key to the evolution of *Archaeopteryx*'s ability to manipulate its wings enough to fly.

"The wrist bone that allows this twisting is one of the key pieces of evidence that birds evolved from dino-

## SINCE LAST TIME...

Provost James Pomerantz was named **acting president** until the arrival of E. Gordon Gee on January 1.... Just in time to greet the incoming president, a Mormon, the Undergraduate Council of Students approved a **new organization**: the Latter Day Saints Student Association.... Brooke Gonzalez '01, recruited to join the women's sailing team, died in a **car crash** while returning from practice on September 7 (see *obituary*, p. 79).... Alex Ponce de Leon '98 was elected national student director of political affairs for **College Democrats of America**.... The College Curriculum Council approved a new concentration in **cognitive neuroscience**.... *The Kidnapping of Edgardo Mortara*, by Professor of Anthropology and History David Kertzer '69, was nominated for a **National Book Award** (see *review*, p. 20).... Book publisher St. Martin's Press agreed to transfer to University Archives **thousands of books and files**, some written by Edward Abbey, Jerzy Kosinski, Henry Roth, R. Buckminster Fuller, and James Baldwin.... A study coauthored by Clinical Assistant Professor of Psychiatry Teresa King in the *Journal of Sex & Marital Therapy* suggests that obese women may improve their **sex lives** by losing weight.



saur,” Poore says, “because it’s found in both theropods and *Archaeopteryx*.”

*Archaeopteryx*, however, did not have the bony shoulder canal of modern birds. By explaining the importance of that canal as part of the essential mechanism of bird flight, Poore’s findings suggest that bird evolution may have developed in two steps: first came the ability to twist a wing enough for *Archaeopteryx*’s rudimentary flight, and only later came the routing of the supracoracoideus muscle that produced true flight. If correct, the theory helps define a difference between *Archaeopteryx* and modern birds; if *Archaeopteryx* was capable of true flight, it used a mechanism as yet unknown.

John Ostrom was so impressed by Poore’s work that he has coauthored a paper with him and Goslow for an upcoming issue of *Smithsonian Contributions to Paleobiology*. Heady stuff for someone grinding his way through medical school. — Norman Boucher

## A Convocation of Presidents

*Gregorian and Gee open the academic year together*

THIS IS A GREAT DAY for you,” President Vartan Gregorian told the first-year students sprawled on the warm, humid Green for Opening Convocation on September 2. “You are getting two presidents for the price of one.” There, smiling on the dais, were Brown’s present and its future: Gregorian and Gee.

Praising the new students as “an aristocracy of talent for our democracy,” Gregorian delivered what amounted to a valedictory address. He noted the diversity of faces



JOHN FORASTÉ (2)

**Gee and Gregorian: two presidents for the price of one.**

before him, saying “all of you have come through the front door at Brown. None of you has come through the back door.” He exhorted the students not to be seduced by the ideological fashions of the time. “I urge you to resist intellectual laziness, intellectual conformity,” he said. He then introduced “the most important freshman of the class of 2001: President-elect Gordon Gee.”

“It was undoubtedly easier for me to get into Brown than it was for you,” joked Gee as locusts shrilled in the elms above him. “I didn’t have to write an essay, I had several on-campus interviews — and there weren’t 15,000 applicants.” He described his “boundless expectations” for the class, sprinkling his address with such local details as a quote from history professor James Patterson’s *Grand Expectations* and references by name to individual freshmen and their hometowns. Like the students, he explained, he’d selected Brown “because it is a place of choices and challenges, civility and compassion, ideas and integrity, tradition and changes.”

Urging students to reach beyond the academic community for the greater good of society, Gee stated that “your Brown education is

not simply about getting in, but about getting involved. . . . I sound a call for service and citizenship, within these gates and beyond.” Like Gregorian, he encouraged boldness. “Risk laughter,” he said. “Risk



**Breaking away: Security Officer Sean Greene patrolling campus.**

being a disturber of the peace.” He concluded, “Try, try, to make a difference.”

Gee then saluted his predecessor, who promised to return for the Commencement “of each class admitted during my presidency.” With the crowd erupting and rising to its feet, the academic year — one of endings as well as beginnings — was under way. — Anne Diffily

## Pedal Patrol

*Brown’s newest spokespeople*

EARLY RISERS THIS FALL might have noticed security officer Zachary Fox biking across campus in blue shorts, knit shirt, and plastic helmet. Contrary to what they might have thought, however, he wasn’t on his way to work — he was already there, beginning his eight-hour shift as the University’s latest innovation in law enforcement. “It’s pretty cold out there,” Fox says with a laugh. “I’m usually like, ‘Where are my pants?’”

Fox has been on bike patrol since Commencement, when Brown police first implemented a long-delayed

plan to move twelve security and police officers out of patrol cars and onto bicycles. “As far back as ’92, I had read articles in magazines about the efficiency of a bike patrol,” says Equipment Officer Donald Gobin. “I contacted some of the other groups who were using bikes, like the Las Vegas metro police, and they couldn’t stop raving about them.”

The University’s new

## UNDER THE ELMS

police chief, Paul Verrecchia, notes that bicycles are ideal for congested areas such as Brown's urban campus. "Officers can zip through traffic much faster than they would be able to in a patrol car," he says. "With a patrol car, people see officers drive by, their windows rolled up, air conditioning on. They may seem inaccessible. With bikes the officers are out there in the community."

Indeed, what sold Verrecchia on the bikes was their natural fit with the increasingly popular law enforcement strategy known as community policing. "It's kind of like riding a horse," he says. "The officers have been shocked at how readily people will approach them when they're on their bikes. Police officers are human, and they can be shy sometimes. They love having people come up to them."

Four officers are on bike patrol at any given time. To be selected, an officer has to pass a rigorous physical exam and complete a bicycle obstacle course that entails navigating stairs, sharp turns, and hills — a simulation of what an officer might encounter on the job. "On the first day of training," remembers Fox, "I thought I was going to die. Now that I'm used to it, it's a great form of exercise."

The program has proved so popular among the officers that a fifth bike is in the works, and long pants have replaced shorts for the frostier months. The bike patrols were due to exchange their two wheels for four again on November 1; soon Zachary Fox will be eagerly awaiting the first signs of spring thaw. "The officers are kind of crazy when it comes to their bikes," says Donald Gobin. "We have to force them to come in when it's raining hard." — *Torri Still*

### Zowie!!!

When Michael J. Ciaraldi's comic book collection filled its 254th carton, the computer scientist realized things were getting out of hand. It was then he decided the time had come for someone else to store the 60,000 issues he'd been amassing since the 1970s. Searching for a location accessible to the public yet within reasonable driving distance from his home in Acton, Massachusetts, Ciaraldi settled on Brown's John Hay Library.

The comics join the Wayne D. Poulin Collection, which already contained 10,000 issues donated by Professor of English Barton St. Armand. According to John Hay

curator Rosemary Cullen, Ciaraldi's contribution includes not only familiar comics like the *X-Men* (above) but also graphic art and rare "golden age" issues from the early- to mid-twentieth century. "These books give us the ability to discern trends in American culture," she says. "This isn't just superhero stuff we're talking about."

— *Torri Still*



### Neighbors

*Dorm life just got a little easier*

WHAT DO undergraduates have in common with graduate students? At Brown, some now have the same address, thanks to a new program that houses nine graduate students in first- and second-year dorms. The idea is to replicate the kind of guidance an older sibling can provide at home — at least the kind of brother or sister who, in the words of Carla Hansen, associate dean of student life and of the Graduate School, is "a friendly, mature, responsible person."

Begun in September by Hansen and Associate Dean of Student Life Mary Greineder, the program grew out of a sense among undergraduate peer counselors that, as Grei-



neder puts it, resolving crises in a dorm can be "scary and stressful." In exchange for helping with everything from burst water pipes to serious roommate crises, each of the nine graduate students, or community directors, gets a rent-free dormitory apartment and a stipend comparable to that of a teaching assistantship.

The idea, Hansen says, is to provide "a support network for the support network."

In addition to supplying undergraduates with slightly older role models, the arrangement is designed to increase contact between the graduate and undergraduate communities and to help grad students pay their bills. "This program made it financially possible for me to attend Brown," says Keeney Quad Community Director Holly Smith, an environmental sciences graduate student from Annapolis, Maryland.

The trick for Smith and her colleagues is to help guide first- and second-year students without being too authoritarian and losing their trust. "As much as we are responsible people," she says, "we are not going to lord over anybody." D'sunte Wil-son, Smith's fellow community director in Keeney



Quad, hosts Monday night dinners where his younger dormmates can talk about their concerns and questions. "Even though it is challenging dealing with a host of different personalities, we learn from each other," says Wilson, a computer-engineering graduate student from Central Islip, New York.

"We want students, be it graduate or undergraduate students, to learn from one another," says Dean of Student Life Robin Rose. "And what better way is there than by having them live together?" — *Richard P. Morin*

## Hear Me Out

*Revising the student disciplinary code*

STUDENTS UNHAPPY with the University Disciplinary Council's handling of some controversial incidents over the last year — notably the sexual-misconduct case involving Adam Lack '98 and Sara Klein '99 — now have a new alternative for settling their grievances. In August the Corporation approved changes to Brown's nonacademic disciplinary code aimed at avoiding some



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of the confrontational excesses of the current process.

"We need to be sitting down as intelligent, civil people," says Provost and acting President James Pomerantz, "and nipping these problems in the bud."

The revisions are largely in line with those proposed in April by an ad hoc committee chaired by former Dean of the College Sheila Blumstein ("Less Heat, More Light," *Elms*, July). Most sweeping is the addition of a process called "structured negotiation," which is designed to allow accuser and accused to discuss the complaint with the help of a University official. The hope is that the dispute can then be resolved without a formal, highly charged hearing.

Structured negotiation would in all cases be optional: accuser, accused, and the dean of student life would have to agree it is appropriate, and the accused must have no prior disciplinary record. Pomerantz hopes this will lead to a disciplinary system that is "less adversarial and more educative and consultative."

The Corporation also approved a change in the handling of cases that do end up before the full University Disciplinary Council (UDC). Until now, advocates for both accuser and accused had been

allowed to cross-examine witnesses. Under the new rules, however, the UDC panel will ask all the questions. In addition, panel members will sign a confidentiality agreement; members violating the agreement will face removal from the UDC.

A final revision involves cases the UDC declines to hear. Critics have complained of a lack of recourse in such instances; under the revised code, students whose cases were denied a hearing can now appeal to a newly established Deans' Council, comprised of deans from the College, the Graduate School, and the Medical School. The Deans' Council will also hear appeals to UDC decisions, a task formerly assigned to the Provost.

Pomerantz says he is "grateful to Sheila Blumstein and the ad hoc committee" for their recommendations and "looking forward to the opportunity to see how the new system works." He cautions, though, that "with any system, there are trade-offs and hard choices, and it can't be pleasing to all people at all times." Acknowledging that the disciplinary system is still a work-in-progress, he adds, "We will continue to review the procedures as appropriate." — *Torri Still*

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- Easy-to-understand time-lines, maps, and diagrams
- Links to information placing individual experiences in a larger historical context
- Absorbing archival material, such as front pages from the war-era *Providence Journal* and a transcript of FDR's famous December 9, 1941, Fireside Chat

**WHAT I THINK:**

The contribution of women working at home and abroad was a crucial, if underappreciated, factor in the Allied victory in World War II. Thanks to the efforts of seventeen students at South Kingstown High School and their teachers Linda Wood and Judi Scott, this contribution is now documented on-line in an unusually immediate and personal way. The accounts are filtered through the voices of teenagers who seem nearly overwhelmed with admiration for their subjects, one of whom is a student's own grandmother. A great demonstration of the power of oral history.

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# The Fire This Time

*Field hockey coach Wendy Anderson has taken the tea out of field hockey. The wins have been piling up ever since.*

**T**o the uninitiated, field hockey, like lacrosse or squash, is a bit of a mystery. Though physically demanding and played with a rock-hard ball and a wooden stick, the sport has something of a Fair-Isle-sweater, tartan-kilt quality. Stumble upon a field of players clad in heather tones, hacking away with outmoded-looking implements, and you'd think the game were set down like some athletic Brigadoon, destined to be misted away from view at sunset.

Despite this odd aura of impermanence, Brown field hockey has a history of stability, thanks to Wendy Anderson, head coach for the past fourteen seasons. Anderson doubled as women's lacrosse coach from 1988 to 1992, but has achieved her greatest successes in field hockey. Her teams have won three Ivy titles and, in 1989, an ECAC championship. Anderson also recruited Christine Monteiro '93 — the University's only field hockey All-American — and she boasts the second-longest tenure of any female head coach at Brown. (Jackie Court has coached gymnastics since 1970.) It is, unfortunately, a tenure that will end after this season, when she plans to leave the University.

Anderson grew up in Hingham, Massachusetts, "but not," she says, "in the Talbots part of town," referring to a well-known tony clothing store. An athletic child, she was not drawn to field hockey at first; in fact, she says, the sport seemed rather odd when she began playing it in seventh grade. "I was used to ice hockey with my older brother and my friends," she explains, "and here was this new game with a stick — but you could only use one side of the stick, the flat side." The game, she believes, has outgrown its reputation, which initially arose from having been a



Anderson (above) "has a joy in coaching that you can see," says Penn's field hockey coach. The result is the intensity shown (above, right) by Kristy Troup '00, Emily Brennan '99, Kate McHugh '00, and Amy Sims '98.

staple in American prep schools, "maybe because of the Englishness of it. There used to be a whole social ritual that went along with field hockey. Both teams used to have tea after a game. But times are changing. In Europe now they play and then they serve lunch with beer."

How has Anderson, a knot of cheerful nervous energy, pieced together a winning tradition with a team that, before her arrival, had a habit of finishing in the Ivy cellar? For one thing, as Christine Monteiro puts it, Anderson has "amazing experience as both an athlete and a person athletes can look up to." Anderson's highlight as a player came when she played sweeper (a key defensive position in front of the goal) on the U.S. national team at the 1983 World Cup competition in Malaysia. "We were disappointed that we finished fifth," she says, "but hearing the national anthem played in a packed



JOHN FORASTÉ (2)

stadium where field hockey is the national sport was just an incredible thing."

Anderson's résumé includes coaching stints at Yale, Harvard, Boston University, and Northeastern. Her coaching style — by all accounts an unusual amalgam of perfectionism and careful confidence-building — was the main reason the Bears snapped out of hibernation in 1984, her first season as head coach: the team snagged the Ivy title that year and has been a perennial contender ever since. Brown, in fact, has been nationally ranked in nine out of Anderson's fourteen seasons.

Anne Sage, head coach of Penn's team for twenty-three seasons, has had ample opportunity to watch Anderson from the opposing sideline. "A lot of coaches think it's all wins and losses," she says. "But at Brown Wendy's gotten beyond that and really developed her players. She has a joy in coaching that you can see."

**A**nderson's coaching acumen has already been apparent this season. As of October 1, the team was 2-0 in Ivy competition and 4-2 overall. During





one extraordinary week in September, Kate Sullivan '98, who had scored only two goals in her three years on the team, racked up eight of the ten tallied by the Bears, including a hat trick. Her two goals against Yale came within one minute and thirty-four seconds of each other, propelling Brown to a come-from-behind 2-1 win and Sullivan to honors as Ivy League player of the week.

Such accomplishments are a reminder that although field hockey may not be the best team Brown will field this year, it's bound to be one of the most intriguing. Last year's squad delighted its windblown, Warner-rooftop fan club by pouring in goals at an unprecedented clip. The team set Brown records for goals in a game (eight, versus Siena) and in a season (thirty-seven), while posting an 8-9-0 record. Meanwhile, scoring machine Kim Rogers '00 set a season record for goals (twelve) and total points (twenty-five), and Kristen Getler '00 set a new season mark for assists (eleven). Despite these fireworks and big wins over Providence College, the University of New Hampshire, and the University of Rhode Island, the Bears dropped their last two games in double

overtime to Harvard and Cornell and were dissatisfied with their final record.

Now it's a another season, and even though field hockey is a fall sport, the Bears' trademark tartan turf evokes the first day of spring, as this year's players look ahead to good things. They worry little about the extremely small roster (there are only fifteen women, and eleven play at any one time) or their relative inexperience (all but three are underclassmen). Co-captain and defensive back Emily Brennan '99, for example, finds the combination of eager new talent and old pros a team strength. "It's really interesting the way it's working out," she says. "All the fast young people are up front, and the juniors and seniors are anchoring the defense."

Commanding midfield this season are Lucia Duncan '99, a second-team All-Ivy pick and U.S. Under-21 national team member, and the young and speedy attack corps of Rogers and Kate McHugh '00, who, according to Coach Anderson, "is the spark plug that really makes the team go." If opposing teams could shut McHugh down, says Anderson, "Kim [Rogers] wouldn't get the ball." Working

SCOREBOARD	
(as of October 1)	
<b>Men's Cross Country</b>	<b>2-0</b>
Led by senior Keith Woodman, the harriers are over the river and through the woods in fine form.	
<b>Women's Cross Country</b>	<b>2-0</b>
The women kick-started their season by finishing first in a field of nineteen teams at the Fordham Invitational.	
<b>Field Hockey</b>	<b>4-2</b>
Scoring at least once in each of her first five games, Kate Sullivan '98 had eight goals out of only twelve shots.	
<b>Football</b>	<b>2-0</b>
With its 52-14 thrashing of Yale, Brown registered its largest ever margin of victory versus the Elis while setting a new Yale Bowl record for total offense.	
<b>Men's Soccer</b>	<b>3-2</b>
Freshman goalkeeper Matthew Cross earned a shutout in his very first collegiate game, and Ivy Player of the Week Mike Rudy '99 scored both goals to defeat Columbia, 2-1.	
<b>Women's Soccer</b>	<b>2-4</b>
Kira Kania-Lloyd '99 contributed to every goal in Brown's 4-0 win over URI. Both victories have been shutouts.	
<b>Volleyball</b>	<b>7-6</b>
Hosting the Days Hotel Volleyball Classic, the Bears felt so comfortable with the accommodations they checked out with the tourney title. Ivy Player of the Week Tomo Nakanishi '00, eighteenth in digs nationally in 1996, has picked up where she left off last year.	
<b>Water Polo</b>	<b>6-0</b>
Brown's least-appreciated team began its usual winning season by (ho-hum) dunking nationally ranked University of Massachusetts twice in two weeks.	

the backfield with Brennan are co-captain Amy Sims '98 and Kat McGuire '99. Behind them, Kate Sullivan '98 sweeps while old-timer Kelly MacKinnon '98 minds the goal.

Rogers agrees with Anderson that her

ability to put the ball in the cage depends on her teammates' quickness and intelligence. "Last year," she says, "they did an amazing job of luring players away from me and feeding me passes. There were times when we had fire in us. Everyone was into it and connecting."

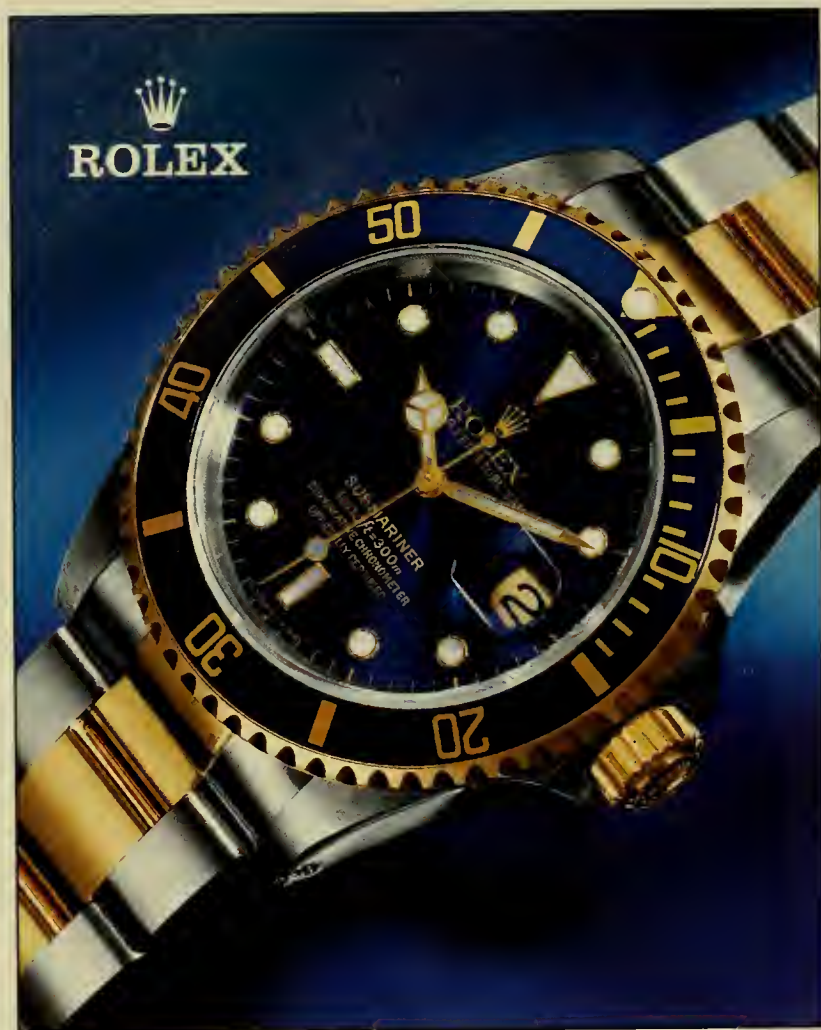
**M**uch of this fire, Rogers acknowledges, is sparked by Anderson, whom she describes as demanding when it comes to fundamentals but comforting during games and tough practices. "Coming in as a freshman," she remembers, "it was very intimidating for me to play at the college level. But [Anderson] was always there to put things in perspective. She'd say, 'Just relax, calm down. Let's move on to the next thing.'"

Anderson, musing about her evolution as a coach over the past fourteen years, believes she has become a better teacher. "I've always been animated and volatile," she says. "During my first two or three years, I used to lose my voice from yelling out reminders. I had to make flash cards and run around holding them up." Now she takes more time to be sure her players understand their importance to the team. Emily Brennan remembers Anderson's comments at the end of a recent practice: "She was saying that we each have one thing that we do better than anyone else. Maybe it's hitting, or push-passing. But we each have that one thing."

During the same practice, Anderson grabbed a stick and started knocking the ball around with her players. "Some days," says Brennan, "she'll strap on the shin guards and get out there, and she'll be miles ahead of us even though she hasn't picked up a stick in months. We love it. We all say: 'Here comes Wendy...'"

## Tennis Coach Tops

Almost as much of a fixture at Brown as Wendy Anderson is women's tennis head coach Norma Taylor, who has begun her thirteenth season. Like Anderson's years at the University, Taylor's have been marked by excellence — so much so that in September the United States Professional Tennis Association named her its 1997 Coach of the Year. Taylor coached last year's squad to an 18–2 record, including sixteen consecutive wins and the Ivy League Championship. Her team is now thirty-ninth nationally, according to the Rolex Collegiate Tennis Ranking. ∞



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# Knocking on History's Door

*The Kidnapping of Edgardo Mortara*, by **David I. Kertzer** '69 (Alfred A. Knopf, 350 pages, \$26).

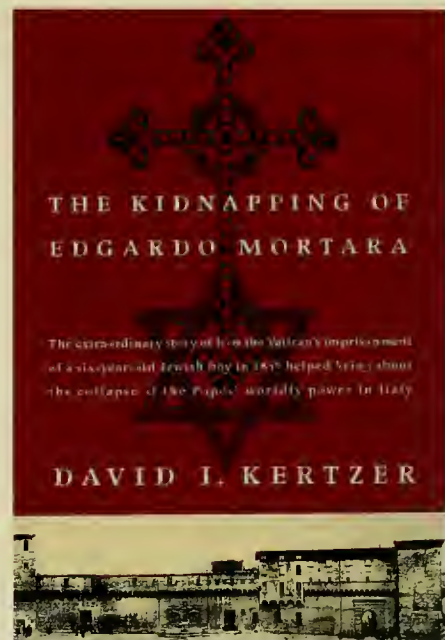
BY CHAD GALTS

In the twilight hours of a Wednesday in June 1858, police banged on the front door of the home of Marianna and Momolo Mortara in Bologna, Italy. The city was part of the Papal States and fell under the political control of a then explicitly anti-Semitic Catholic Church. The Mortara family had never been in trouble before, but they were Jewish; they had reason to fear the police. Their fear turned to panic when Marshal Pietro Lucidi, head of the police detail, asked the names of everyone living in the house. As Momolo enumerated his children, the marshal checked them off on a list. One name was underlined. "Signor Mortara," Lucidi said, "I am sorry to inform you that you are the victim of a betrayal. Your son Edgardo has been baptized, and I have been ordered to take him with me."

So begins David Kertzer's *The Kidnapping of Edgardo Mortara*, a brave, dramatically rendered book that few Catholics,

Jews, or parents will be able to read comfortably. Though its scope extends far beyond the details of one six-year-old Jewish boy's abduction from his home, the book's focus remains intimate. Kertzer's ability to capture and give voice to Edgardo's grieving parents, their coarse and deceitful servant, an embattled and uncompromising Pope Pius IX, and a turf-sensitive leader of the Jewish community in Rome, among others, makes this obscure chapter of history a compelling and colorful one.

Little Edgardo's kidnapping wasn't the first of its kind – nor would it be the last – in mid-nineteenth-century Italy. "Once a Jew had been baptized," Kertzer writes, "the child was in the eyes of the Church no longer a Jew and could not remain with his or her parents." What was distinctive about the Mortara case was that the Catholic Church found itself on the defensive. Newspapers, organizations, and governments around the world condemned the Church's attitude toward religious freedom and personal liberty. The Enlightenment had landed these ideas squarely in the center of public consciousness; they were at the heart of new constitutional governments, purchased with considerable bloodshed, in France



and the United States. But the Church saw no room for debate. They "had been having to fight this battle in some form ever since the Reformation," Kertzer writes. "But in the heartland of world Catholicism, the pontifical state itself, it was unthinkable that the Pope's spiritual authority should be challenged."

For Edgardo's parents, such issues were meaningless. Their beloved son had been kidnapped, they wanted him back, and they were willing to do almost anything to get him. The Bologna papal inquisitor who had arranged for Edgardo's abduction refused to tell them anything. Even details of the boy's alleged baptism were covered by the inquisitor's oath of allegiance to the Church. So the Mortara family began its own investigation. They discovered that a former family servant, Anna Morisi, an illiterate Catholic peasant who had given birth to two illegitimate children (one while she was employed by the Mortara family), may have baptized Edgardo when he was a little more than a year old as he was suffering from what she thought was a fatal illness. Though Church law forbade baptizing children without their parents' consent, it included a special exception for children in mortal danger. "In such a case," Kertzer writes, "the importance of allowing a soul to go to heaven outweighed the customary commitment to parental authority over children."

The Mortaras mounted a vigorous campaign to retrieve Edgardo. Their investigation of Morisi revealed not only her sexual promiscuity, but also that she had been accused of stealing by previous



## ABOUT DAVID KERTZER

Few books by anthropology professors end up as the selection of the month at Borders Books or the Amazon.com Web site. Then again, *The Kidnapping of Edgardo Mortara* isn't your average academic title. "Nineteenth-century Italian history is largely seen as rather dry," says David Kertzer, the Dupee University Professor of

Social Science and professor of anthropology and history at Brown. "I thought the suspense of this story might help people through that – I wanted to keep readers on the edge of their seats." Kertzer has done exactly what he set out to do. In *Kidnapping*, the history of the Catholic Church's troubled relationship with Italian Jews is lively and dramatic, steadied by the patience of a seasoned scholar. Producing this book, Kertzer's sixteenth, was a family affair: The author's daughter, Molly '95, wrote her senior thesis on the Mortara case and helped him transcribe a number of original documents. – Chad Galts



employers. Records kept by the Mortaras' family doctor revealed that Edgardo's illness at the time of his alleged baptism was in no way life-threatening. This information, along with descriptions of prior cases in which the Church had allowed a baptized Jewish child to remain with his family, was presented as a formal, baldly obsequious sixty-page request. The Pope dismissed the information about Morisi's character and the doctor's report as irrelevant and pronounced the Jews' presumption in instructing him on Church precedent "deeply offensive."

Pius IX, who headed the Church from 1846 to 1878, "may well be the most important Pope in modern history," Kertzer writes. "His reign marked a watershed, the uneasy transition from an outworn medieval papacy. . . . This transition, however, came not because of the Pope's efforts but despite them." Pius IX, who organized the First Vatican Council of 1870 (at which the proclamation of papal infallibility was issued), had taken a personal interest in the Mortara case. He orchestrated the wide dissemination of a comment attributed to Edgardo shortly after his arrival at the House of the Catechumens in Rome: "I have been baptized, and my father is the Pope." If Pius IX capitulated, would he not be abdicating his duties as Edgardo's spiritual father?

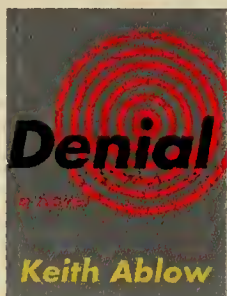
The battle over Edgardo Mortara altered the course of European history. For Italians who were looking to unify their country under a democratic, constitutional government, the boy's story symbolized everything that was wrong with a politically empowered church. Within two years of Edgardo's kidnapping, the Catholic Church lost virtually all of the territory under its control and saw the country now known as Italy assembled around it.

It seems curious, then, that Kertzer's is the first book-length treatment of this watershed incident. In the book's afterword, Kertzer addresses this question directly and evenhandedly. "In those two communities most closely implicated," he writes, "the memory is not only painful – for very different reasons – but also embarrassing." The story of Edgardo Mortara raises awkward questions for the Church, especially after the Holocaust; its treatment of Jews has never been a favorite topic of Church historians. Similarly, for Jews the Mortara case demonstrates a vulnerability they are not fond of revisiting.

Kertzer's appetite for detail occasionally outstrips the reader's, but *The Kidnap-*

*ping of Edgardo Mortara* is a surefooted, briskly paced book. It would be unfair to give away the conclusion here, but in Kertzer's rendering the Mortara story presents a compelling case that truth isn't always on the side of beauty. Sometimes it's downright ugly.

## Sex, Lies, and Surgical Tape



*Denial*, by **Keith Ablow** '83 (Pantheon Books, 272 pages, \$24).

BY LORI BAKER '86 A.M.

**P**hysician, heal thyself" – a better directive could hardly be applied to Frank Clevenger, a forensic psychiatrist whose life is coming apart at the seams. Haunted by the suicide of a young patient, Clevenger seeks refuge in booze, cocaine, and strippers – and in the investigation of a series of grisly crimes that strangely mirrors his own barely suppressed rage.

The opening pages of *Denial*, the first novel of Boston psychiatrist and essayist Keith Ablow, find Clevenger in an uneasy place that looks solid from the outside. He drives a fancy car, lives in a nice house in Marblehead with his much-younger obstetrician lover, Kathy, and works as a consulting psychiatrist to the Lynn police. He's a heartthrob too: all the nurses at Stonehill Hospital think he has "hair like a rock star" and "shoulders like a football player."

But Clevenger wakes up screaming in his satin sheets, gripped by memories of an abusive father and a cowardly mother. His fancy house has a \$5,000-a-month mortgage he can't pay. His relationship with Kathy consists of knock-down, drag-out fights and contests to see who can tolerate the most pain from their infidelities. It only gets worse when Clevenger receives a midnight call from the Lynn police for a consultation on an especially ugly case: a young nurse has been found murdered and hideously mutilated, and a schizophrenic man calling himself General William C. Westmoreland has con-

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fessed to the crime. It seems an open-and-shut case until Clevenger steps in and insists that William C. Westmoreland couldn't have done it.

Soon Clevenger is increasingly isolated as the bodies pile up and he strives to figure out who *did* do it. Meanwhile, his own life unravels: he's broke, coked out of his mind, on the skids with Kathy, and desperately battling his own pain and fear. Strangely, the investigation seems to lead right back into his own life, deep into the swamp of his and Kathy's infidelities.

Ablow, whose essays on psychiatry and society have appeared in the *Boston Herald*, *U.S. News & World Report*, and the *Washington Post*, takes the reader on a seamy ride in *Denial* as he explores the dark places of the psyche and of society. It is no mistake that Clevenger, an emotional cripple, seeks solace among the strippers on Lynn's "Pervert's Row," finding a healing power there that's missing in his relationship with Kathy. Nor is it any mistake that Clevenger seeks to heal himself by solving these crimes.

It all fits together, perhaps too well. There's a feeling of unease in these pages, as if Clevenger's hardboiled persona is pinching a little around the edges. This is especially true in the book's opening

chapters, as the reader gets a big dose of Clevenger's twisted sexuality (there's something arousing, it seems, about the thought of a corpse) and of his flippant anatomy-class memories ("My stiff, Abra Cadaver, had looked like hash by the time I'd gotten done with her"). The author works hard at perfecting Clevenger's tough-guy pose, and he succeeds in creating an especially unsympathetic protagonist – an impression that lingers, unfortunately, to the novel's end.

Ablow is at his best when he eases up on the stylistic pugilism and concentrates on Clevenger's forensic investigations. Here, the novel becomes gripping as the reader gets an insider's view of how psychic pain leads to murder and to other, subtler crimes. Even more interesting is how Clevenger's own pain blinds him to the most important clue of all.

While *Denial* is a page-turner, be forewarned that Ablow pulls no punches: sex and violence are graphically portrayed, and the crimes are disturbingly misogynistic. This is a world in which, Clevenger muses, "we are, all of us, crippled and twisted."

Lori Baker lives and writes in Providence. Her most recent book is *Crazy Water: Six Fictions*.

## Briefly Noted

*Children of Amarid* by **David B. Coe** '85 (Tor Books, 386 pages, \$25.95).

A fantasy set in the vaguely medieval island of Tobyn-Ser, this novel relates the coming-of-age of Jaryd, who has some peculiar psychic gifts. When he joins a secret order of magi and sages, each of whom carries a large bird of prey on his shoulder, Jaryd's powers land him at the center of a battle over the fate of his order and the world it is supposed to protect. In this carefully plotted book, Coe spends a lot of time introducing his readers to the history and day-to-day minutia of his richly detailed fictional world.

*Murder & Sullivan* by **Sara Hoskinson Frommer** '61 A.M. (St. Martin's Press, 250 pages, \$21.95).

This is the third installment in Frommer's Joan Spencer mystery series. Spencer, a viola player in a small Indiana town's symphony, witnesses a murder while performing during the opening night of a local production of Gilbert and Sullivan's *Ruddigore*. In spite of the grisly murder, this novel never loses its quaint, homespun touch. There are no strangers in this small, circumscribed world. Frommer's Spencer has less in common with Robert Parker's hard-boiled Boston private eye of the same name than she does with TV's Jessica Fletcher.

*Necessary Madness: The Humor of Domesticity in Nineteenth-Century American Literature* by **Gregg Camfield** '80 (Oxford University Press, 256 pages, \$55).

Camfield's book, a scholarly analysis of the humor of nineteenth-century American literature, draws on recent work in psychology, cultural studies, feminism, and neuroscience to dispel the notion that humor is always a form of cloaked aggression. "From Plato to Freud and to our own time," he writes, "we critics have taken comedy seriously as a manifestation of power politics. Yet in doing so, we sell humor short." Despite his admission that "nothing kills a joke faster than having it explained," Camfield's style is often sharp and witty enough to keep the humor of his subject intact. — *Chad Galts* ∞

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## Brothers

*They grew up strangers  
in the same house. Away from home,  
they became friends.*

**S**plashes of sesame oil and soy sauce, chopped ginger, tender chicken breast, and Chinese broccoli: the aroma fills the kitchen of my brother's off-campus apartment as he and I prepare dinner together, allowing me to escape the all-too-familiar fare of the Ratty and satisfying our cravings for the Chinese delicacies our mom used to make back home.

Dave, a '96 graduate and a second-year medical student at Brown, directs me as I ineptly dice onions, smash cloves of garlic, and pour colorful mixtures of vegetables into a large, steaming pot. The smells are familiar and vibrant. But this cooking ritual, developed during the past year, is more than a chance to enjoy a home-cooked meal. It is also an opportunity for us to sit down, relax, and share tales of our hectic lives. Insignificant as they may seem, these meals have helped me know the brother who was once almost a stranger to me.

Though Dave and I attended the same high school, we were never close. He was a brash, outgoing troublemaker. I was a studious, shy conservative. Because of our different personalities, the social lines between us were distinctly drawn. He had his circle of friends, and I had mine. I never viewed him as a role model or as someone who looked out for me. He was just there. We weren't competitors, because we were living completely separate lives. Our connection lay only within our family.

So why did I follow Dave to College Hill? I often wonder. Perhaps even as I was establishing my independence in a frighteningly new place, I was also looking for something—anything—familiar. Or maybe it was an unconscious desire to improve my relationship with my brother during



SARAH LINTNER

this new stage of life. The time we'd spent apart when Dave first went to college had allowed me, at least, to think about what brothers could mean to each other.

Despite our past, there was no awkwardness between us when I arrived at Brown. We both seemed to understand that it was time to rebuild. Gradually Dave, who was then a junior, became a mentor to me. He introduced me to people, advised me on what courses to take, and, knowing I was shy, often dragged me out of my dorm room to enjoy a night out with him and his friends.

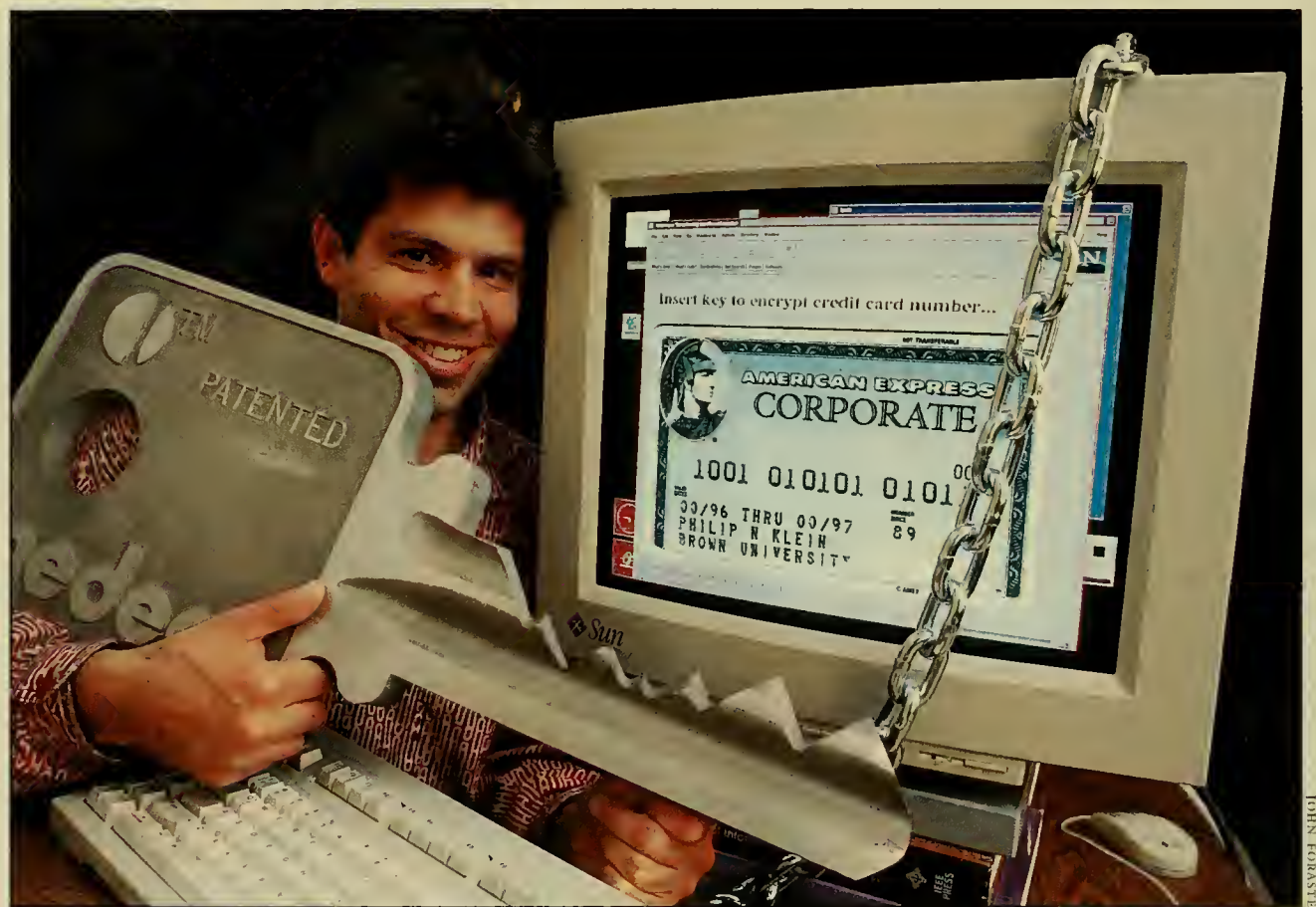
Throughout the school year, he stopped by my room every night. He'd bring dinner or snacks he had made in case I was hungry, drop off a load of laundry he'd done for me during stressful exam times, or just say hi. During these visits, we began to truly communicate for the first time, sharing more and more as the weeks went by. We even talked of love and friendship, topics we had always avoided before.

In the three years we've been together

at Brown, Dave and I have engaged in a sort of mutual learning—I adopted some of his best qualities, and he adopted some of mine. I have evolved from a quiet perfectionist into a more sociable being, able to relax and not take life so seriously. At the same time, Dave has moved beyond his rebelliousness into a more responsible and studious life. Perhaps it is because we are interacting away from our parents' influence, guided by both our independence from them and our dependence on each other.

This fall, as I begin my senior year and Dave his third year in med school, we are living together in an apartment with four of my friends. Though he and I have each carved out our own places at Brown, the social boundaries that once divided us have blurred. We now share a relationship that transcends blood ties; it is built on friendship, understanding, and mutual respect. Nothing could be more satisfying. ∞

*Joe Hou is a human biology concentrator from Manlius, New York.*



JOHN FORBATE

## For Your Eyes Only

By the time you get out of this class," Associate Professor of Computer Science Philip Klein says to a new crop of students in September, "you're all going to be really paranoid." A few students chuckle uncertainly, their pens racing across the pages of their notebooks, trying to keep up with the young professor's rapid-fire delivery. Those who look up are relieved to see Klein smiling. "Perfect secrecy," he continues, introducing a form of encryption first used around 1921 by the German diplomatic corps, "brings together what we've learned about encryption functions, the projection of a function, invertible functions, and probability theory." Klein darts back and forth in front of the blackboard, drawing diagrams and formulas with red, blue, and white chalk. Wearing a brightly patterned silk shirt and suspenders, he could pass for a not-so-distant relative of movie actor Joe Pesci. "Okay?" He looks up, a bit flushed. "Get it?"

*How do computers keep secrets?  
It's not as hard as you think.*

BY CHAD GALTS

Many of the students in the classroom do not. The semester has barely begun, and undergraduates are still shopping, trying on courses before committing to them. Some are discovering that "Secrets and Promises: An Introduction to Digital Security" is not casual filler for their schedules. CS 007 (the James Bond reference is deliberate) is *not* for the mathematically challenged; yet Klein insists that anyone willing to work hard can do well in it. An algorithmician with a Ph.D. from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, he is betting that the flashy, secret-agent angle of the course will create an incentive for students to meet its encrypted goal: to conquer math. "People

have this idea that math is hard," Klein says, "but plenty of it is fun, neat, and not so hard. I want to bring that message to people."

Once reserved for generals, scientists, and spy novelists, cryptography, or the writing and deciphering of coded messages, is no longer a secret science controlled by a cabal of technocrats. With the explosive rise of faxes, e-mail, World Wide Web sites, and cellular phones has come a corresponding upswing in techniques for keeping personal information personal and secret information secret. Cryptography is what prevents the hacker down the street from tapping into your bank records electronically or charging calls to Kinshasa on your cellular phone. It's what prevents a stranger in Dubuque from intercepting your credit card number when you shop on the Internet. With cryptographers holding the keys to so much crucial information, isn't it a good idea to understand what they do?



Klein begins CS 007 with a hammed-up description of the Caesar Cypher, one of the oldest secret-message systems in the Western world. Donning a makeshift toga and plastic laurel wreath, he describes how Julius Caesar developed the technique of replacing each letter in the alphabet with one a predetermined number of letters away. For example, if an original message was *cat* and the displacement number, or key, was three, the coded message would have been *fdv*. "We want things to be easy to encrypt, but hard to decrypt without a key," Klein says. "This system might have worked for the Romans," he adds, adjusting his laurels,

One problem with CS 007 is how to teach encryption without providing a how-to for hackers. Klein ponders such questions from behind his desk on the fifth floor of the Thomas J. Watson Center for Information Technology. One end of the office is crowded with plants; under a window sits a row of old typewriters and adding machines, reminders of a simpler, more easily decrypted age.

Hackers, Klein says, are not made with technical knowledge alone. "You don't teach an automotive engineering class so that students can learn how to hot-wire a car," he says, before getting up to pace back and forth behind his desk. "I'm not

advisees, believes that CS 007 strikes the right balance between topicality and rigor. Klein's strengths, she says, are his enthusiasm and his drive to keep improving the course. "Every time I meet with him, I think maybe I should be a computer science major," she says.

Klein's course also appeals to Brown staffers entrusted with keeping the University's computers secure. One of his students is Anne Oribello, Brown's information security officer. Although she is already a certified computer-security professional, Oribello decided to sit in on Klein's course because she wanted insight into how Brown's security measures work. Klein, whose expertise is more theoretical than applied, not only welcomes Oribello to the course; he may call on her for a class presentation about her work.

What advice would Klein give to the more paranoid among us? Be your own cryptographer: choose computer passwords randomly and uniformly, and guard them well. "Randomness is considered unpredictable and is the ultimate source of secrecy," Klein says. "But then you go into someone's office and you see an e-mail password taped to the front of their monitor." It's up to each of us to decide who will get access to our e-mail: James Bond or Maxwell Smart. ☺

Klein is betting that the flashy, secret-agent angle of his course will create an incentive for students to meet its encrypted goal: to conquer math.

"but I'm not sure you could keep many secrets with it today."

Even a dusty IBM 286 could crack the Caesar Cypher by exhausting the possible combinations of letters until it came across some intelligible text. Today, Klein says, computing power plays a central role in maintaining good security, but the systems and strategies that computers use often rely on the architecture laid out by pre-digital cryptographers. For example, one of the systems Klein covers late in the semester is SET (Secure Electronic Transmission), a standard recently developed by Visa, MasterCard, and Microsoft for transactions on the Internet. SET uses powerful encryption techniques but relies on a very simple form of delivery. You send your encrypted credit card number to a vendor, who passes it along, still encrypted, to the credit card company; only then does the company decrypt the number. With the transaction complete and the goods delivered, no one but you and the credit card company knows your card number.

"Cryptography's real impact today is commercial," Klein says. "There's been an explosion in what used to be done behind closed doors. In this class we'll talk about the things that happen under the hood. We'll get in there and talk about the process, but there really isn't much to see. It's like a car. You just use it — you just get in and drive."

going to teach students how to break into secure systems. I want them to understand the subtleties of a secure system."

Klein is worried less about creating hackers than he is about living in a world in which information and its encryption are controlled only by experts. This is one reason that he, unlike faculty at many other universities, has designed a course for nonspecialists. "I really want students to understand the technical aspects of this stuff," he says. "I want to educate citizens so they can participate in this debate in a meaningful way." The challenge is to include enough mathematical complexity to represent the subject fairly without alienating everyone but math whizzes.

Some students are at first discouraged by the intricacies of modular arithmetic, information-theoretic security, and public-key cryptosystems. But many, including Caroline Giegerich '00, a philosophy concentrator who took CS007 last year, enjoy the challenge. "The course moved very quickly," she says. "I learned a little math, but I don't think it was very difficult math. I liked it."

"You could bring a lot of heavy machinery into this class, but I'm not going to teach that," Klein says, sitting back down on the edge of his office chair. "Some of these things — like modular arithmetic — just aren't that hard." Sophie Monette-Haight '00, who also took the class last year and is one of Klein's

## SYLLABUS

### For further reading:

*Web Security & Commerce* by Simson Garfinkel and Gene Spafford (O'Reilly & Associates, 1997)

*The Codebreakers: The Comprehensive History of Secret Communication from Ancient Times to the Internet* by David Kahn (Scribner, 1996)

*Network Security: Private Communication in a Public World* by Charlie Kaufman, Radia Perlman, Mike Speciner, Charles Kaufman (Prentice Hall, 1995)

*Applied Cryptography: Protocols, Algorithms, and Source Code in C* by Bruce Schneier (John Wiley & Sons, 1995)

*Contemporary Cryptology: The Science of Information Integrity* edited by Gustavus J. Simmons (IEEE, 1992)

*Good-bye, Columbus*

# Hello, College Hill

*For E. Gordon Gee, a veteran of the public university system, Brown's presidency is a watershed career move. He intends to make the most of it.*

**G**ordon Gee gusts into a room like a breeze off the western plains – vigorous, direct, bracing – and plants himself inches from the first person he sees. “Hi, I’m Gordon Gee,” he twangs, shaking hands and smiling. “Tell me what you do.”

He means it. The wiry, energetic man who will be Brown’s seventeenth president rarely makes small

talk; he’s driven to learn everything he can about the people, organizations, and ideas he’ll deal with in his new job. Al-

though Gee won’t officially become president until January, since midsummer he has been getting up to speed, spending several days on campus every other week and calling Brown administrators to Ohio for meetings. His penchant for interviewing those he meets and picking their brains is bound to ease what appears to be a significant career shift.

Gee is by his own admission an unusual choice for the Brown presidency. A Mormon who doesn’t drink and a near-vegetarian, he holds doctorates in law and education but lacks a Ph.D., the degree most liberal-arts faculties consider a prerequisite for membership. As president, the fifty-three-year-old Gee will be a private-sector novice. He has led a succes-

sion of large public universities, beginning with West Virginia, where in 1981 he became one of the nation’s youngest college presidents at age thirty-seven, and continuing with the University of Colorado in 1985. Since 1990 he has presided over the Ohio State University, a 50,000-student megalopolis that dwarfs Brown. Accolades for Gee’s management skills and his engaging personal style have followed him everywhere he’s worked.

Gee and his wife, Constance Bumgarner Gee, an Ohio State assistant professor of art education and head of its arts policy program, will move into Brown’s presidential residence at 55 Power Street this winter; she will join the faculty in public policy. Their adjustments clearly will be legion. Brown’s academic scale is far more intimate than Ohio State’s, and its emphasis more firmly on undergraduate teaching. Brown’s Ivy League athletic program is a far cry from OSU’s, the nation’s largest. But Gee is all enthusiasm when asked about such changes. Is he ready for a politically active student body? “I welcome it,” he says. “In today’s world, passion is a positive force for change.”

Meanwhile, Brown’s family, on campus and off, waits with considerable curiosity for its new leader to steer the University into the twenty-first century. Gee recently spoke to the *BAM* about his impressions and his plans.

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Interview by Anne Diffily

Photographs by John Forasté

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*You have said that when Brown first invited you to apply for the presidency, you declined. What changed your mind?*

Brown recruited the happiest university president in America. I was simply in love with the job I had. Ohio State is a remarkable institution, one of the great public universities in this country. The people of Ohio, the people of Ohio State, have been very supportive of me. So there was no reason for me to leave; my wife and I were enormously happy. Several years ago I had turned down the presidency at the University of California, and at that time I determined that Ohio State was the place I wanted to remain for a long time.

But in talking with Brown's representative, I began to realize that if I were going to make a move, academically and administratively this was a rare opportunity. Brown is a great university. And as a great *private* university, Brown is substantially different from any institution with which I've been involved – I've worked in some of the largest public universities in the country. Brown is a wonderfully interesting place, and I believe it has an opportunity to make a real difference in the academic world and in the world at large. Ultimately, that was what was important and enticing to me.

*Why did you stay relatively short periods of time in each of your previous university presidencies?*

In the context of large, public universities I have stayed the normally expected length of time. In fact,

at Ohio State I stayed a bit longer than most people who run Big Ten universities – the average is about five years. The public sector is enormously intense. You have not only all of the constituents that you have in the private institution, but you have the added constituency, in Ohio, of 11 million Ohioans, the legislature, and all the public funding agencies. It's a very high-pressure environment, but I've loved every minute of it. I've made moves not because I'm an academic vagabond, but because each new job presented a unique opportunity.

*How will you adapt your management style to a smaller community of scholars and staff?*

Not without some heartburn, I'm sure! But I will adapt to Brown, and Brown will adapt to me. As an administrator, I believe in consultation, in working very closely with faculty, staff, students, and alumni.

*Unlike previous Brown presidents, you do not hold a Ph.D., although you earned both a J.D. and an Ed.D. Has that come up as a concern among Brown faculty?*

I hope not. The fact that I come out of a professional-school setting has served me well in understanding management structure and day-to-day management issues. On the other hand, my academic interest is in public policy, and Brown is a place that delves deeply into public-policy issues.

So, on the intellectual side of the equation, it's an



enormously exciting opportunity for me and for Constance, whose academic area is also public policy. Also, the fact that I have been trained as a lawyer will be helpful as we wind our way through the world of academic and cultural life that now presents itself sometimes too obviously on the stage of litigation.

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*What might you do to ensure that Brown doesn't end up with another situation like the Title IX lawsuit of the last several years?*

We need to be very preventive. I'm certainly not going to second-guess anyone; I think Brown handled its case as it felt was appropriate. But saying that, I believe that the issues have been defined by the court and we need to move ahead aggressively, not look in the rearview mirror. We cannot manage the institution in order to avoid lawsuits, but we do need to create programs or environments that minimize the chances of our being sued.

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*You've taught Cohen vs. Brown (the Title IX lawsuit) in your law-school classes. Why did you choose that case?*

I followed it very, very closely. I teach law and education, and it's an interesting case to teach. It presents all of the issues that are important in terms of universities and their management, in terms of discrimination, in terms of athletics, in terms of funding. It really has an enormous impact on a number of legal and policy issues in this country.

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*How has Ohio State built up its women's sports programs?*

Ohio State has taken a leadership role in women's athletics. We got our athletic conference, the Big Ten, to adopt what we call the 60-40 rule to move to a 60-40 ratio of men to women athletes. Ohio State

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was the first to achieve that, and we did it by adding women's sports and scholarships, without eliminating men's sports.

We were able to do it because our athletic program is self-supporting and has a strong resource base. We have one of the largest stadiums in the country; we have people who will pay to attend all of our events; and we have not just one revenue-generating sport – football – but a number of them. The issue at Brown is that in the Ivy League, when one moves toward equity in athletic programs,

the potential drain on academic resources becomes substantial.

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*Before you became involved in the presidential search process here, what were your impressions of Brown?*

Anyone in higher education understands that this is one of the great universities of the world. I think sometimes the people of Brown don't understand that, but I do. I've known many Brown students over the years, and I've always found them to be among the most energized, intellectually lively people with whom I've had a chance to work. My wife's program in arts policy and administration at Ohio State has attracted a number of Brown students, and they are among our best. Also, Brown's location in a beautiful city and a marvelous cultural center that extends from Boston to New York is a real plus for both the University and the students.

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*What are your impressions of Brown's curriculum – its strengths and, if any, its weaknesses?*

The curriculum is what makes Brown Brown, by virtue of the lively atmosphere it creates, the students it attracts, the faculty who want to be part of this environment. The results speak for themselves. We

have one of the most selective student bodies in the country and a world-class faculty. Many institutions in this nation would change to Brown's type of curriculum if they had the courage to do so.

I believe Brown's future will be determined not by marching to someone else's catechism and looking north or south or east or west for inspiration, but by continuing to develop its own strengths. Ultimately the greatness of Brown will be judged not by how we compare with others, but by how the people we have served view us. If we gain their support and their affection, if we do well what we're doing now and look toward further strengthening of the institution in selected areas, Brown will continue to be one of the great leaders in higher education.

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*At Ohio State, you had to cut the operating budget. Why did that happen, and how did you manage it?*

Ohio State's budget was approaching \$2 billion. One morning in 1992 I was listening to our governor on the radio, and he said that Ohio had a budget shortfall and the majority of the money would be taken from higher education. We lost \$100 million in one day, about one-quarter of our total state support – a massive blow. Initially I did what most university presidents do: I complained bitterly. I whined. I said, "You can't do this. We're too important." I traveled the state making appearances, and at the end of the day the governor cut our budget more, and his polls went up.

I discovered then that the world of higher education had changed from the time when we could literally expect public support without public responsibility. So we instituted a program of recalibration, of restructuring the institution. Very candidly, I would not want to do it again. But I believe the university is better for having done it.

**Brown must build in  
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It is one of my  
highest priorities.**



*Brown's latest strategic plan says that funds for academic growth will come at least partially from a process of reallocation and substitution. Does this prospect suggest parallels to what you've just been through at Ohio State?*

There are parallels, in the sense that it's very difficult to grow by substitution. The truth of the matter is, we have unlimited appetites and limited resources. The second truth is that we cannot stand still; a university needs to move forward.

That means making critical decisions. On the budget-growth side, I do not see us being able to raise tuition charges beyond the current rate of increase. I think, therefore, that we have to take a look at other opportunities for growth. Clearly the fund-raising efforts of this institution are absolutely critical. I'm very encouraged by the recently finished Campaign for the Rising Generation; now we need to build on that platform. We also need to take a look at entrepreneurial resource-generation opportunities.

But ultimately, when one has a budget, one has to make decisions within that budget. And that, I think, will be the challenge for the faculty, staff, students, and administration of this institution.

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*Many of Brown's graduate programs aren't as highly ranked as is the undergraduate college. How will you address this?*

This is an interesting problem. I'm coming from an institution that had world-class graduate programs but had a real struggle with undergraduate education, to an institution where the undergraduate program is recognized as among the best in the world but where there are challenges with our graduate programs. I believe a university is measured by its greatness not only at the undergraduate level but also at the graduate level. Brown must build selectively in



the graduate area in order to maintain the quality of its undergraduate programs. That is one of my highest priorities, and I intend to focus on it immediately.

I don't want to give anyone the impression that I think Brown's Graduate School is shoddy. We have some of the best graduate programs in the world. Many faculty members have chosen to come to Brown because of the balance we've struck between undergraduate and graduate education and research. As a result, we have hired very well.

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*Brown hasn't been able to implement an undergraduate admission process in which every applicant is judged without regard to financial need. Do you anticipate reallocating funds to support a "need-blind" admission policy?*

Money for financial aid is a life-blood issue for this University. Certainly a lot of people at Brown have talked to me about this, and I've followed the issue from afar. Brown is a bit more honest than some of the other universities, in that every student admitted to Brown will be given appropriate financial aid. Other universities may admit students on a need-blind basis but then fail to give some of them the financial aid to attend.

Philosophically, I agree with the notion of need-blind admission. But practically, at an institution in which we are going to make qualitative improvements in some areas, we're going to have to use our resources very, very wisely. Our first priority must be to make certain that we have sufficient resources to continue Brown's preeminence.

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*You've written a book about libraries and today's technology. How will you strengthen Brown's library system?*

I believe libraries are the heart of the institution in so many ways. Brown has a fine library system. Some people think it's too small, and I will have to take a look at where we are, but clearly it serves the institution well. If we think about growing our graduate programs, we'll have to determine where our library holdings may need strengthening. Not every university can capture all of the books in the world or have access to every collection. We may be able to make better use of academic consortiums to ensure access to the materials we need.



PETER GOLDBERG

## Curriculum Vitae

*E. Gordon Gee*

- 1944** Born in Vernal, Utah, February 2
- 1968** B.A., history, University of Utah
- 1971** J.D., Columbia University Law School
- 1972** Ed.D., Teachers College, Columbia University
- 1973-74** Assistant dean of the law school, University of Utah
- 1974-75** Judicial fellow and senior staff assistant to Warren Burger, chief justice of the United States
- 1975-79** Professor and associate dean of the law school, Brigham Young University
- 1979-81** Dean and professor, College of Law, West Virginia University
- 1981-85** President, West Virginia University
- 1985-90** President, the University of Colorado
- 1990-97** President, the Ohio State University
- Publications** Author of seven books, including *Information Literacy: Revolution in the Library*, which won the American Library Association's G.K. Hall Award, 1990; and *Education Law and the Public Schools*



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*You've been very accessible to students at Ohio State. In what ways will you connect with students at Brown?*

The Brown students I've met have been warm and welcoming. I've received a lot of e-mail, invitations to come to parties, to stay overnight in the dorms, and a variety of other things, all of which I will do. Students here have an expectation that they will know the faculty and the staff. And I expect to get to know them; I enjoy them. My wife and I hope to have every student over for dinner during their time at the University. One of Brown's attractions is that it has 5,500 undergraduates, which is smaller than the incoming first-year class at Ohio State. So we will have an opportunity to connect even more directly

with students. I hope they don't feel that I'm some administrator away in an office, but rather that I am here for them, that I'm a friend, that I'm their father, that I'm a person they can respect and seek advice from. And I will seek advice from them.

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*Will you teach again?*

Yes. Because I have been teaching in law schools all these years, another attraction of Brown is that I'll have an option to teach undergraduates. My area of academic interest focuses on the legal problems of educational institutions. These are very important issues confronting this country, and I would like to develop a class on the subject for undergraduates.

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*You have been known to advocate the practice of in loco parentis. What do you mean?*

I have come increasingly to the conclusion that the proper role of universities and their presidents is to be more involved in student life. In the late 1960s, most universities gave up any responsibility for student activities outside the classroom. Administrators were faced with enormous challenges, and one of the ways they dealt with those challenges was simply to say that the responsibility ends at the door of the office or at the door of the classroom. I believe that universities do have a responsibility for their students. We have to make certain that as a university administration, we help them deal with such issues as binge drinking, on- and off-campus safety, civility, and responsibility. All of those, I think, are part of the university lexicon and should be part of the University's relationship with its students.

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*At what point do you believe a university needs to say that a particular disciplinary situation is beyond its scope?*

I think you do that on a case-by-case basis. My philosophy is that the university has a responsibility to interact directly with the students to set up standards and expectations. There is no question that in doing so, because Brown is Brown we set ourselves up for national scrutiny. When a controversial sexual-misconduct case occurs here, it's on the front page of



the *New York Times*. If it occurs at Ohio State or Penn State, it's in the local newspaper and it goes no further.

Nonetheless, we need to make sure that we institute programs of firmness and fairness while recognizing that in each of those situations there is a story that needs to be heard. Our responsibility is to engage our students in discussions about behavior that allow them

to learn from their experiences. I know there are efforts right now to address the student disciplinary system. I applaud those efforts, and I will be part of that discussion.

I can understand why these situations are upsetting for alumni. Here you are, a graduate of a great university, and instead of reading in your local newspaper about what we're doing in our undergraduate and graduate programs, you're reading about sexual assault on the campus. It does happen. We want to deal with it fairly.

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*How does a university specify punishable behavior without abridging a student's right to speak freely — even if the speech is repugnant to many?*

First Amendment rights and free speech are what people rush to invoke when they disagree with what an institution has done. We do need to be very, very careful that we avoid having a thought police. Yet universities have a responsibility to set civilized standards of behavior for their students, to make certain that this is a place in which freedom of inquiry, freedom of discussion, and civility prevail.

But guess what? On this campus, people are going to say interesting things. Sometimes they're going to say dumb things. Sometimes they may even say offensive things. The question is: Is that something the University ought to get involved in?

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*What people and experiences have most influenced you?*

Many people have been very influential, beginning with my parents, and then my first-grade teacher,

## We hope to have every student over for dinner during their time at Brown.



to live in another culture as a young person was significant. Also, my first wife's death from cancer had an important influence on the way I think about courage and death and dying. It taught me to care and love in ways that were quite unfamiliar to me, even though we had been married for a long time.

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*Tell us about your daughter.*

Rebekah is careening toward twenty-two. She just received her bachelor's degree in history at Columbia, where she also completed the premedical program and was on the rowing team. She's now at Columbia's School of Public Health, where she'll get her master's before going on to medical school.

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*What strengths do you and Constance bring to Brown as a couple?*

We are both academics, we love universities, and we're committed to the intellectual life. We enjoy attending university plays, concerts, and student events. We've done a tremendous amount of entertaining at Ohio State, and we will do so here. We share a commitment to the University's public life and to telling the University's story.

And we love each other deeply; we are the very best of friends. I think people can see that. The other day, I was walking across the Green and holding Constance's hand, and some of the students were looking at us. I think it was a little unusual for them to see a university president holding hands with his wife. But I do it all the time. ∞

Mrs. Moon. There have been a number of university administrators and faculty members who have helped me both as a student and, later, as a teacher and administrator. And of course, my wife and daughter are very important influences in my life.

Beyond that, I have had some life-changing experiences. I fulfilled my Mormon mission by spending nearly three years in Germany. The opportunity

# Hey, Gordon!

Life, and the evening news, won't be the same in Ohio after Gordon Gee leaves for Brown.

BY BENJAMIN MARRISON

It was big news, an event that captivated a city of 632,000 people. Big enough that the local TV station preempted Alex Trebek and "Jeopardy!" for a half-hour of live news coverage.

The day was June 27, 1997, and E. Gordon Gee had decided to leave Ohio State University, the nation's biggest university campus, for more modestly sized Brown. The extraordinarily popular president's decision to leave the Big Ten for the Ivy League turned Columbus on its ear. "I couldn't believe it when I heard," says Shannon Marie Chenoweth, an OSU junior. "He is the heart and soul of Ohio State University."

Details of Gee's decision were everywhere. The Columbus TV stations dispatched crews to Providence, where the unthinkable would be confirmed at a midday press conference in Brown's Maddock Alumni Center. When Gee uttered the words loyal Buckeyes dreaded to hear, television cameras beamed them back live to his tens of thousands of fans.

The announcement made headlines in Ohio's major daily newspapers the following day. "Gee's New Post A New World" and "Efforts to Keep Gee Just Ran Out of Gas" ran in large type across the top of the morning edition of the *Columbus Dispatch*. Mike Curtin, the *Dispatch*'s editor, said that while most people were caught off guard by the news from Rhode Island, no one was surprised that Gee was being courted. The slender acad-

emician, whose nasally voice sounds a bit like that of Ross Perot on the stump, had been atop short lists for a number of presidential searches. But until June, Gee had stayed loyal to OSU, passing up chances to run the University of California system, the University of North Carolina, and even an earlier attempt by Brown to woo him away.

When word began leaking out that Gee might leave, the students mobilized. John Carney, president of the OSU Undergraduate Student Government, and twenty-five others staked out Gee's parking space the morning of the announcement. When Gee arrived, he saw the students wearing T-shirts imprinted with the plea, "55,000 Students Need You." They then linked arms and sang "Carmen Ohio," the OSU alma mater.

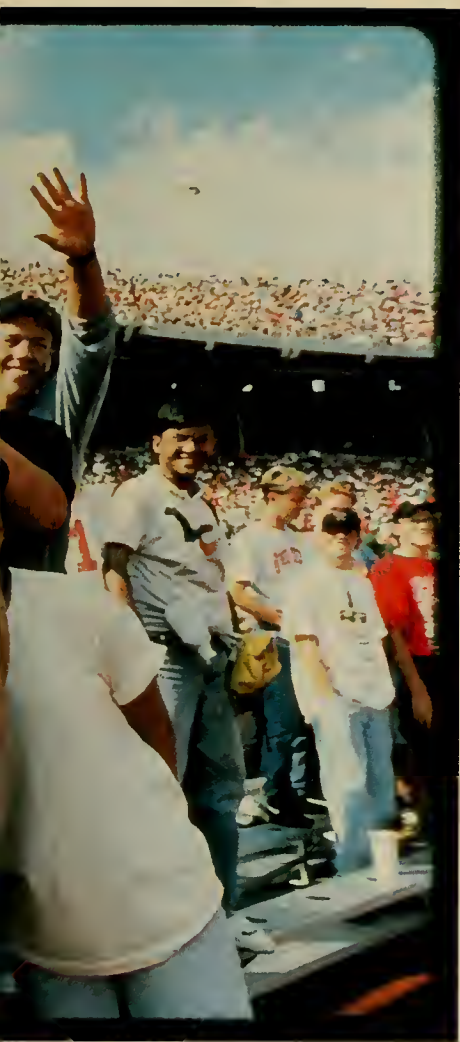
To no avail. "We knew it wouldn't last forever," says David Brennan, a prominent Akron businessman and an OSU trustee. "But knowing it was inevitable didn't

make it any easier." Brennan says he sensed the end was near following an evaluation Gee received last December from Organizational Horizons Inc., a Columbus-based consulting firm. "They said he was the finest university president in America," Brennan recalls. "We knew we were in trouble."

Not even a professional report card can adequately convey how effective a president Gee is considered to have been at Ohio State. In his seven years at the helm, he raised nearly \$1 billion in endowment. He convinced lawmakers to fund the construction of new campus buildings despite a statewide construction freeze. He raised academic standards and hired world-class scholars as department heads. And he courted the entire 55,000-strong student body. "Most people can handle one or two of those things," says Gee's friend Robert Bennett,







KEVIN FITZSIMONS, OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY

**Admirers surround Gordon and Constance Gee at a Buckeyes football game.**

"Hi there! How are you?" Gee replied amiably. Few call him "President Gee," and he prefers it that way; above all, he wants to be accessible.

As Gee crossed a footbridge over the Olentangy River on the way to the football game, his four-person entourage gradually swelled to more than two dozen. Clearly people want to be around him, even if only to walk at his side for a few moments. Weaving and waving through the scarlet-and-gray-clad crowd, his grip firm on his wife's hand, Gee reached a line for the elevator that would take him to the president's box high above the stadium. Instead of jumping to the head of the line, Gee waited his turn. "The surest way to make people mad at you is to be disrespectful to them," he said.

**S**hannon Chenoweth met Gee her first day at Ohio State in 1996. "I was sitting outside Denney Hall thinking about how huge OSU was and how I didn't want to be there," she recalls. "I looked over, and there he was, walking down the sidewalk between buildings, talking to people. He was approaching them randomly, asking them their names, their majors."

Gee greeted her, too, and they chatted briefly. "It changed the way I felt about the university," she says. Since then, at a restaurant where she works near campus, Chenoweth has seen Gee entertaining friends. "People just yell out to him, 'Hey Gordon!' and he walks over and spends time with them."

From the dorms where he attended pizza parties and slept over, to the bars on High Street where the teetotaling Mormon would chat up students, Gee was loved. His closest confidants say the feeling is mutual. "Gordon has an insatiable desire to be with the students, the faculty,

everyone. He is genuinely interested in everyone, and they respond to that," says Ted Celeste, an OSU trustee. "There are very few presidents who could speak as intellectually as he did on a number of topics and then be in a dunking booth, or dressed in Velcro and throwing himself on a Velcro wall."

As enormous as Ohio State is physically, with its 1,715 acres and 357 buildings, Gee's focus extended beyond the Columbus campus to its five satellite campuses. To reassure students who were contemplating transferring to Columbus but were intimidated by the main campus's size, Gee often brought a transfer student with him on visits to the university's branches.

On such a trip last fall, Gee took transfer student Melanie Ehler to the Mansfield campus. They met with some faculty and then went to a lounge where students played pool, read, and shot the breeze. As they drove back to Columbus, Gee asked his companion, "Melanie, what's your home phone number?" Startled, Ehler told him, then watched with trepidation as he dialed his cellular phone. As it rang, he asked her, "What's your mother's name?" When Ehler's mother answered, Gee introduced himself. "We'll take care of her," he promised before handing the phone to Ehler.

"That was one of those extra little things he's famous for doing," Ehler says later. "He's such a people-oriented person. If he meets you once, he'll remember your name." At a university of Brown's size, "he'll know the name of everyone on campus," predicted OSU trustee Brennan.

"He's an amazing man," says John W. Kessler, former chairman of the OSU board of trustees. "And he's scarlet and gray forever. He'll do a wonderful job at Brown, but Gordon Gee will always be a part of Ohio State." ❧

*Benjamin Morrison is chief of The (Cleveland) Plain Dealer's Columbus bureau.*

chairman of the Ohio Republican Party. "Gordon was able to do all of them."

So popular is Gee here that some leading Democrats — including the former governor and the speaker of the house — spent much of last spring trying to persuade him to run for governor in 1998. Gee said he was flattered, but he declined.

One merely has to spend some time with Gee to witness his magic. On a cool fall football morning last year, he was scheduled to meet with alumni and corporate executives at a brunch inside an equine center on the OSU campus. The song "Happy Trails" blared from speakers as Gee entered the dining area atop a horse, to wild applause. Later, leaving the brunch, Gee grabbed the hand of his wife, Constance, and made a beeline for some Buckeye fans having a tailgate party. As the couple crossed the street, a car filled with students slowed down.

"Hey, Gordon!" yelled the students.





BY NORMAN BOUCHER

# THINKING LIKE THE ENEMY



Last June, twenty-two years  
after the fall of Saigon,  
the Watson Institute  
for International Studies  
reunited former foes in Hanoi  
to answer one question:  
How could they have avoided  
the deaths of more than  
three million people?



In June 1967, a Pentagon staffer named Leslie Gelb began fulfilling a most unusual request from the secretary of defense. Over the next eighteen months, Gelb and the members of his task force gathered every government document they could find on the U. S. role in the ongoing war in Vietnam. The top-secret result was 7,000 pages of memos, cables, and reports that, after being leaked to the *New York Times* in 1971, became known as the Pentagon Papers. President Richard Nixon believed the papers were so damaging to the war effort that he asked the U.S. Supreme Court to ban their publication. The Court refused. Published as a book later that year, *The Pentagon Papers* helped turn an already restive U.S. public further against the war. They also contributed to the White House paranoia that eventually led to the Watergate scandal and Nixon's resignation.

The defense secretary who set these events in motion was Robert McNamara. A principal architect of the Vietnam War

during the Kennedy and Johnson administrations, McNamara left the Pentagon in February 1968 doubtful it could be won. After maintaining almost total silence on the subject for twenty-seven years, in April 1995 he published *In Retrospect: The Tragedy and Lessons of Vietnam*, a book, he says, "I planned never to write." In it he admits that the actions he and other White House officials ordered in Vietnam were "wrong, terribly wrong." To explain his rationale for breaking his long silence, McNamara wrote: "We owe it to future generations to explain why."

Later that year, he again approached Leslie Gelb, now president of the Council on Foreign Relations in New York, for help in launching another landmark effort to better understand the Vietnam War. Would the council be willing to help sponsor a conference

students at the University of Michigan watching as the secretary of defense was hung in effigy. Born and raised in the General Motors town of Flint, Michigan, Blight attended the University of Michigan in between jobs at the car factory and a stint as a minor-league baseball pitcher. Although he would later earn graduate degrees from the University of New Hampshire and Harvard's Kennedy School of Government, in the early 1970s, Blight was too busy working his way through school to pay more than passing attention to the man who would later play a large role in his professional life.

In 1995, McNamara asked Blight, by then a research professor at the Watson Institute for International Studies, to implement the Hanoi conference. McNamara had his reasons for choosing Blight. As he



## "HAS ANY SINGLE AMERICAN OF THIS CENTURY," ASKED ONE WRITER, "DONE MORE HARM THAN ROBERT McNAMARA?"



on the war with a group of former White House and Pentagon officials? McNamara's goal was to take the country's unfinished business with Vietnam to a bold and controversial new level by holding the conference in Hanoi. It would include surviving leaders from the other side.

In the twenty years since the fall of Saigon, such a meeting had never occurred. The war remained a lesion on the national soul. Any man so closely identified with the war was bound to elicit strong reactions, and predictably, after his book came out, McNamara was excoriated. "Has any single American of this century," asked Mickey Kaus in *The New Republic*, "done more harm than Robert McNamara?"

When McNamara, then seventy-nine years old, arrived in Hanoi for the first time in November 1995, his warm reception was a reminder that he now had more enemies at home than in Vietnam. A Vietnamese translation of *In Retrospect* had already been pirated, and copies were frequently handed to McNamara in Hanoi to be autographed. In the hotel dining room waiters and waitresses too young to have experienced the "American War" asked to be photographed alongside a man still condemned by some in the United States as a war criminal.

**A**ccompanying McNamara on that first exploratory trip was a tall, angular Brown professor named James Blight. In 1967, while McNamara was ordering the collection of the Pentagon Papers, Blight was in a crowd of

had done with the Pentagon Papers, McNamara wanted to establish a documentary record that carried historical weight. Although critics speculated about his personal motives – to salvage his reputation among historians, to expiate his guilt, to perform a penance – McNamara was not interested in convening a group of dinosaurs for aimless reminiscing. He wanted the conference to be of value to professors and policymakers.

On the surface, Blight and McNamara are an unlikely pair. McNamara, aptly described in *Promise and Power*, Deborah Shapley's 1993 unauthorized biography, as a "student of control," rose to prominence as one of the "whiz kids" at the Ford Motor Company in the 1950s and later as the company's president. A consummate manager, McNamara relied on centralized planning and statistically based control of such variables as production quotas. He took the approach with him to the Pentagon, where one of his innovations was something called the Planning, Programming, Budgeting System. The system, he wrote in *In Retrospect*, forced "long-term cost and effectiveness comparisons across service lines for weapons systems, force structures, and strategies." It was the work of a man who, he added, sees "quantification as a language to add precision to reasoning about the world."

For Blight, on the other hand, numbers tell you what pitch to throw on a three-and-two count. Although he was trained as a cognitive psychologist, his career has meandered across academic disciplines.





**Blight, McNamara, and Lang (above) walking in Hanoi during a lull in the conference. Heading the Vietnamese delegation was Nguyen Co Thach, a delegate to the Paris peace talks and later Vietnam's Foreign Minister.**

After earning a Ph.D. in psychology from UNH, he returned to the Midwest to teach with his wife, Janet Lang. (The treatment of her first name is typical of their offbeat approach: when Blight and Lang were teaching some of the same students, on papers James Blight became big "J" and Lang became little "j".) In the early 1980s, Lang entered graduate school at Harvard's School of Public Health, while Blight taught the history of psychology across campus. "I was referred to as the history of pseudoscience component in the history of science department," he jokes.

Like many left-leaning psychologists at the time, Blight became alarmed by the Reagan administration's emphasis on expanding the U.S. nuclear arsenal. "I believed fervently that I, as a psychologist, had special insight into the factors that were making the world an increasingly dangerous place in which to live," he wrote in a 1988 issue of the *Journal of Humanistic Psychology*. Yet his assumption of moral superiority troubled him. "In about 1982," Blight recalls, "I said to myself, 'I don't know anything about this stuff.'" He grew tired of meeting in church basements to talk about the psychopathology of the arms race while making no practical difference. "There was just no communication between psychologists and the people making nuclear decisions," he says. With several colleagues, he settled on a quixotic mission: "I would gain entry to the Kennedy School

as a student," he wrote in the *Journal of Humanistic Psychology* article, "take their key courses in international security and

nuclear-weapons policy, and emerge from my year as a psychological 'mole' better equipped for what we regarded as the necessary thrust and parry between the policymakers — the creators and sustainers of the [nuclear] risk — and the psychologists — we who would reduce, perhaps even eliminate, it."

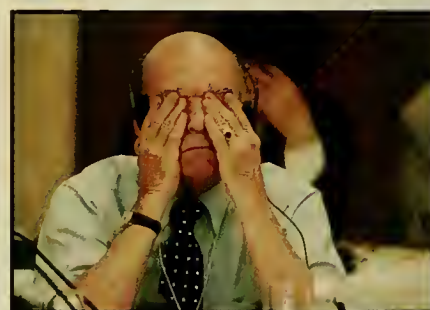
The plan did not progress as Blight had hoped. "I began listening to people who seem normal," he says, "but who have absorbed this theory of deterrence and who think the world is safer for having nuclear weapons. I thought, Why has there been no major war over all these decades? Could it be that there is something to what they're saying?" Although he remained opposed to the nuclear buildup of the time, he realized there was a certain credible logic behind it. For antinuclear psychologists to have an effect on policy, he became convinced, they need to understand not only the logic but the experience of the policymakers embracing it.

Blight's year at the Kennedy School became two, then three, then five. In 1983, Blight began the Project on Avoiding Nuclear War, which allowed him to bring to Harvard a succession of concerned psychiatrists, psychologists, physicists, and clergy to talk with nuclear strategists. "It was a disaster," Blight remembers. "We had the same conversation no matter what

the presentation was." As he later wrote, "The problem, put bluntly, is that nuclear policymakers simply do not believe that psychology... is relevant to their concerns. They don't care what psychologists think nuclear policymakers are doing wrong." What was needed, Blight became convinced, was "reality-based psychology" that would reduce the threat of nuclear war by appealing to the people making the decisions.

**I**t was during this time that Blight first visited McNamara. As a student of nuclear psychology, Blight had become fascinated with the Cuban missile crisis of 1962, when for several days in

"they might spontaneously combust, yielding more new information and enriched perspectives." Thus, checking the memories of the former policymakers at the table in Havana were prominent scholars of the missile crisis, including Graham Allison, Alexander George, Ernest May, Richard Neustadt, and Thomas Schelling. Completing the mix were fresh documents uncovered in the United States under the Freedom of Information Act and unearthed from Kremlin archives opened as a result of the fall of the Soviet Union. The documents and scholars kept the policymakers honest, while the policymakers provided the context for helping the scholars assess the



PATR. 110/ASSIGNMENT ASIA (3)

October the world had its closest brush with nuclear war. According to conventional nuclear-arms theory, President Kennedy, knowing that the United States could easily "take out" Soviet missiles, should have done so. But Kennedy did not, and Blight became interested in the psychology of the president and his advisers during that momentous week. As Blight read the available material, he noticed that, according to the "rational actor" theory underlying nuclear deterrence, President Kennedy had acted irrationally. The unexplained question was why.

Blight's inquiry drew encouragement from some Harvard faculty and, especially, from former Kennedy White House policymakers. In March 1987, Blight and several colleagues held the first of five conferences on the Cuban missile crisis. (The first three were sponsored by the Kennedy School and the last two by the Watson Institute, which hired Blight in 1990.) Participating at various times were members of Kennedy's inner circle, including McNamara, George Ball, McGeorge Bundy, Paul Nitze, Dean Rusk, and Theodore Sorenson. Also present were Kremlin officials on the Soviet side of the conflict and their counterparts from Cuba. The final conference, held in Havana in 1992, was hosted by Fidel Castro.

The conferences allowed Blight to develop the unique research method he would later use in Hanoi. Called "critical oral history," it combines the spontaneity of oral history with the rigor of academic research. Blight's aim is to mix source materials so

**For former U.S. officials Francis Bator, Chester Cooper, and William Smith (left to right), the conference was at times intensely emotional and exhausting.**

relative importance of the documents.

The missile-crisis conferences were a huge success.

Among other things, they laid to rest the idea that everything useful about the crisis was already known; at least a dozen new books on the subject have been written since. For his part, Blight found the missing psychological element he had been searching for. By asking the policymakers what they had been perceiving during a week when the fate of the world was in their hands, Blight had discovered a motivation that had seldom been discussed by proponents of the rational theory of deterrence: fear. At a time when the fingers of an American president and a Soviet premier came close to pushing the buttons to start a nuclear war, the leaders backed off because they were afraid.

"Each leader," writes Joseph Nye Jr., dean of the Kennedy School, in the foreword to Blight's 1992 book *The Shattered Crystal Ball: Fear and Learning in the Cuban Missile Crisis*, "appeared to have been struck by the... disturbing thought that, some finite number of moves down the road, he could conceivably be responsible... for the worst catastrophe in history — a nuclear holocaust." Even more significant, Nye argues, is Blight's realization that Kennedy and Khrushchev avoided nuclear war because, during the most intense moments of the crisis, each realized that a holocaust could happen almost by accident: "It is on this point that... Blight's work presents the greatest challenge to traditional ways of thinking about the issue of nuclear crisis stability," Nye concluded.



When, McNamara called Blight in February 1995 to ask him to apply his critical oral history technique to the Vietnam War, the former secretary of defense hoped that getting inside the minds of U.S. and Vietnamese decision-makers would provide insights into why the war had dragged on as long as it did. In particular, McNamara wanted to focus on what he termed the war's "missed opportunities." What were the U.S. and Vietnamese "mind-sets" at the time, and was there any way these viewpoints could have been reconciled without causing the deaths of more than 3 million Vietnamese and 58,000 U.S. citizens? "My hypothesis, which underlies this

Blight persuaded the Rockefeller Foundation to provide most of the financial support – but only after more than a dozen foundations refused.

The figure of McNamara also presented problems for the scholars Blight invited to Hanoi. The questions McNamara wanted to ask were not necessarily the same ones that interested them. At the Cuban missile-crisis conference, the questions mostly dealt with facts: What happened?, for example, or What were you thinking? Many of the questions McNamara wanted to pose in Hanoi were hypothetical, what historians call "counterfactuals": what if you had accepted our conditions, or what if we had responded differently to that attack? Many U.S. his-



## APPARENT THAT FIRST MORNING WAS HOW IRRECONCILABLE THE VIEWS TOWARD THE WAR STILL ARE.



whole conference," McNamara said in a Washington planning meeting last April, "is that each of us would have achieved our geopolitical objectives without that terrible loss of life, either by 1) not intervening initially or 2) getting out early with negotiations." Can the lessons drawn from a review of the missed opportunities in Vietnam, McNamara wondered, "apply today and tomorrow to the goal of preventing, or at least reducing, the risk of deadly conflict in the twenty-first century?"

A conference in Hanoi on the Vietnam War, however, is a radically different proposition from one in Havana on the Cuban missile crisis. For one thing, the missile crisis had a happy ending for the United States: the Soviets removed their missiles from the island, and the superpowers avoided a deadly confrontation. The Vietnam War ended badly for the United States, though just how badly remains a subject of passionate debate. As the most senior surviving architect of that war, McNamara recently has served as a lightning rod for such discussions; Blight points out that the first round of reviews of *In Retrospect* were not book reviews, but reviews of the author's character. Following McNamara's 1995 Hanoi trip, the Council on Foreign Relations withdrew its support from the conference after board members (including Henry Kissinger and Jeane Kirkpatrick, according to sources close to the council) objected to what they viewed as McNamara's unseemly public admission of costly mistakes in the capital of a former enemy, mistakes that many of them find highly debatable, to say the least. Brown then became the conference's sole sponsor, and

torians were uncomfortable with the basic premise of "missed opportunities." In their view, the Johnson White House's insistence on escalating the war in the mid-sixties was so strong that there could have been no opportunity for peace.

Finally, the documentary basis for a critical oral history on the Vietnam War remains one-sided. In recent years, documents from the former Soviet Union and China have begun to illuminate the involvement of those two superpowers in Vietnam, but little has come from Vietnam itself. One reason is that the war was fought there. "We were trying to bomb them back into the Stone Age," Blight says. "They weren't going around archiving documents. They were fighting for their country's survival." But more significantly, Vietnam remains one of the last totalitarian communist countries. Information is tightly controlled, and documents that might reveal internal disagreements or the evolution of military and political strategy are closely guarded. The lack of documents prompted the eminent Harvard historian Ernest May, who was present at two of the five missile-crisis conferences, to withdraw from the Vietnam project last spring.

The problem of information control became apparent just hours after U.S. policymakers and scholars arrived for the main event last June 18, exactly three decades after McNamara ordered the gathering of the Pentagon Papers. Two years in the planning, the conference was immediately plunged into crisis when the Vietnamese sent word they had decided not to honor their agreement

to let CNN correspondent Ralph Begleiter '71 and his crew film the proceedings. "I've been through this before," Begleiter mused in the Metropole Hotel the next morning. "It seems familiar. It seems like the Soviet Union." McNamara, who had recently turned eighty-one, showed no outward signs of having flown a dozen time zones from home. "I don't like what I'm hearing," he said. "I don't like what it portends about their commitment to this conference."

Blight and Janet Lang, now an epidemiologist at the Boston University School of Public Health and an adjunct associate professor at Brown's Watson Institute, scrambled to negotiate a compromise. After a day of cajoling, the Vietnamese agreed to allow Begleiter to tape two conference sessions. A crisis had been averted, but the Americans had received a crash course in Vietnamese politics.

cial assistant to Maxwell Taylor when Taylor was chairman of the joint chiefs of staff; and Dale Vesser, a retired Army general who served two terms in Vietnam, one as an infantry field commander.

The Vietnamese were most familiar with McNamara and Cooper, whose roles during the war were highly visible; as the men whose lives were most entangled in the war, they were also the Americans with the most at stake in the conference. "It gives me a strange sensation to face all of you today," Cooper said with emotion the first morning, looking across the table at the Vietnamese scholars and former officials. They smiled back, and a few nodded their heads; the feeling, it seemed, was mutual.

What became apparent that first morning, and what would provide plenty of fodder for a certain cognitive psychologist, was that the views of the two



"THIS IS THE FIRST TIME," COOPER SAID, "THAT I'VE DISCOVERED EVERYTHING I'VE DONE SINCE I WAS TWENTY-SIX HAS BEEN WRONG."



The conference was called into session on the morning of June 20 in a large, chandeliered room on the Metropole's ground floor. At one end, long tables skirted with teal fabric had been arranged in a square for the conference participants. Nearby were booths for the Vietnamese and English translators, and in one corner was a simple lectern draped with a Watson Institute banner. The rest of the room contained rows of tables for the U.S. and Vietnamese observers. At 9:07 A.M., Pete Peterson, the first U.S. ambassador to Vietnam since the war, walked into the room and sat down after pausing briefly to shake hands. Peterson, who spent more than six years as a prisoner of war there, had been back in Vietnam for only six weeks. (A strong supporter of the conference, he will speak at Brown on November 17 alongside Vietnam's ambassador to the United States.)

Over the next four days, the discussions were alternately frustrating and illuminating. Representing U.S. policymakers were McNamara; Chester Cooper, a former CIA analyst and assistant to Averell Harriman, who was present at most American negotiating efforts during the war; Nicholas deB. Katzenbach, a former deputy attorney general and undersecretary of state; Francis Bator, a deputy national security adviser under President Johnson who had no official role in Vietnam policy but who was present for many of Johnson's late-night monologues on the subject; William Smith, a retired Air Force general and a spe-

cies about the war had been so irreconcilable. McNamara wanted the conference to concentrate on the period from 1961 to 1968, his years in office, but the Vietnamese would have none of it. For the Americans to understand fully the missed opportunities for avoiding the war, they would have to begin in 1945, when President Truman agreed to support French sovereignty over Indochina. Tran Quang Co, a former deputy foreign minister, outlined four fundamental U.S. mistakes that the Vietnamese would return to again and again: (1) The United States failed to recognize the Vietnam War was a war for national reunification; (2) the United States failed to see the war as a revolution for national liberation from outside interference; (3) the United States was wrong about the domino theory, which stated that if Vietnam became communist, the rest of southeast Asia would soon follow; and (4) the United States misjudged the relationships between Vietnam and its allies, the Soviet Union and China. "Our relationship," Co said, "was a reciprocal relationship, not one of donor and receiver."

The Americans responded by trying to re-create the atmosphere of the 1950s. The domino theory, said Katzenbach, "may have been wrong, but it wasn't irrational. We perceived Vietnam taking aid from the Soviet Union and China. We perceived a unified, communist Vietnam as in the power of the communist states. We saw that as a dependence that would



prevent Vietnam from being totally independent. There are people today who say that is still correct.”

By the end of the first day, the former American policymakers were frustrated by the Vietnamese insistence, as Co put it, that “the most serious mistakes in our judgments vis-à-vis the United States happened prior to 1945. But after that we put it right. The war was imposed on our country from outside. The lessons of this war apply to the United States, not to us, because we were not in a position to choose to have war or not have war.”

“This is the first time in my long life,” Cooper

time. Because McGeorge Bundy was in Saigon as President Johnson’s representative that day, officials believed the attack was a signal of defiance from Hanoi to Washington. The United States retaliated with an air strike against North Vietnam, beginning the crushing B-52 bombing of the north known as Rolling Thunder. To the Vietnamese, the Pleiku attack simply furnished a pretext for a U.S. bombing plan that was already determined. “Pleiku is a bus,” said Luu Doan Huynh, a scholar at Hanoi’s Institute for International Relations and arguably Vietnam’s greatest expert on the United States. “If we do not

take that bus, we will take another bus. If you do not use Pleiku as an excuse, you will use another battle as an excuse.”

The Pleiku discussion sparked the interest of the U.S. historians, but for the most part they played a secondary role to

**En route to a visit with Vietnam’s foreign minister, Cooper and McNamara pondered the week’s unprecedented events.**

the former policymakers. For more than a year, both historians and policymakers had unsuccessfully tried to get the Vietnamese to place new documents on the table. Historians of the war, such as Brown’s Charles Neu, the University of Kentucky’s George Herring, and Vassar’s Robert Brigham, all of whom were at the conference, were looking for insight into how decisions were made on the Vietnamese side during

said a short time later, “that I’ve discovered everything, *everything* I’ve done since I was twenty-six years old has been wrong. . . . I am not ready to admit that everything we did after the 1954 Geneva agreements was wrong and immoral and everything you did was right and moral. I’m tired of saying we were wrong about everything. . . . We were right about some things.”

**I** was disappointed by yesterday’s discussions,” McNamara said before the conference reconvened the next morning. “I didn’t think we were organized and asking insightful questions.” Fortunately, the posturing of the first day abated somewhat in the remaining sessions. Glimmers of new information occasionally emerged, pleasing the historians. During a discussion of the February 1965 National Liberation Front attack on the South Vietnamese Army barracks in Pleiku, for example, Dang Vu Hiep, an Army general who was there, described the attack as having been ordered by a local commander and not by Hanoi. “The attack against Pleiku,” Hiep said, “was a normal battlefield activity.” This contradicts what U.S. officials believed at the

the war. Without internal party documents or even notes from important meetings, a crucial ingredient in Blight’s critical oral history formula was missing. To what extent was there disagreement between Hanoi and the National Liberation Front in the south, for example? At the conference, the Vietnamese addressed this issue carefully. “You want to imply differences between north and south,” said Tran Quang Co. “We have conflicting views, of course. But when we have a resolution, we have a consensus, and those conflicting views are no longer important.” Nguyen Co Thach, a former foreign minister who was the highest ranking Vietnamese official at the conference, put the problem a different way: “We are a small country. Our habit is to keep secrets in order to defend ourselves. We are not accustomed to giving secrets. Sometimes we cannot get access to our own secrets.”

Perhaps the most difficult topic addressed at the conference was that of casualties. McNamara had been troubled by it for some time. In his book, he wrote that the 3 million Vietnamese casualties during the war would be equivalent proportionally to the deaths of 27 million Americans. Yet the Vietnamese fought



on. "What I thought," McNamara said one morning before the conference convened for the day, "was that a very high rate of casualties would soften them up for negotiations. They paid no attention whatsoever to casualties. It had no impact at all militarily, and it had no impact on negotiations. . . . This was not part of [General William] Westmoreland's strategy."

When the Americans raised the question during the conference sessions, the Vietnamese responded forcefully, showing more emotion than at any other time. "If Mr. McNamara believes that Vietnam did not take into account the suffering of the Vietnamese people," said Tran Quang Co, "then Mr. McNamara is wrong, terribly wrong. We had to explain to the people why during this constant bombing we

**Blight, seen here in Hanoi  
with Watson Institute Director  
Thomas Biersteker, describes his work  
as "just common sense."**

continued to fight the United States. This war was on Vietnamese soil. We understand the United States was hurt morally, spiritually, but we were hurt in all fields. But because nothing is more precious than freedom and independence, you cannot have peace and slavery."

More bombs were dropped on North Vietnam during the war than had been dropped in all of World War II. The purpose was to push the Vietnamese to the negotiating table, but at the conference the Vietnamese explained that this would have been like expecting the British to negotiate during the London blitz. The point struck home with Francis Bator, a post-World War II Hungarian immigrant who was silent for much of the conference. On the last day, he leaned forward, turned on his microphone, and spoke. "I haven't said much," he began, "because I'm really a complete outsider." After a long explanation of President Johnson's gloomy perceptions of the war, he continued: "I think the big thing I've learned here is that the hypothesis that additional force would lead to negotiations was wrong. I learned this from you. I learned how it must have felt being bombed and damaged by this big monster power from across the Pacific. This war damaged a president I deeply cared about. It damaged the United States in part because of that mistaken hypothesis. Our mistakes and your mistakes caused both of us to suffer greatly. I am privileged for the opportunity to be here." Then he switched off

his microphone, leaned back, and closed his eyes.

"What is fundamentally different today than three years ago when I wrote *In Retrospect*," McNamara said in his concluding remarks, "is that I see more clearly than I did then that there were opportunities to bring the two countries together for their common interest." The lesson, he went on, has a significance greater than the Vietnam War. "I don't



believe the United States today understands China. And I don't think China understands the United States." The same mutual bemusement, McNamara continued, applies to the United States and the Muslim world. He concluded by urging that we let the misunderstandings and misperceptions that fed the Vietnam War serve as a warning in dealing with non-Western countries.

A few hours later, before catching a plane out of the country, McNamara met with General Vo Nguyen Giap, the former defense minister and the military strategist who defeated both France and the United States in Vietnam. The meeting did not go well for McNamara. Giap, a slight man in uniform, smiled broadly and gave McNamara his own long version of the history of war and its lessons. McNamara grew increasingly impatient. He tried to interrupt several times, and each time Giap would not allow him. Even now, thirty years later, the enemy general was confounding the secretary of defense.



The meeting was remarkable, finally, for its lack of dialogue. "You are certainly winning the war of words," McNamara joked at one point. Giap smiled, but barely paused in his lecture.

**A**fter the conference, the U.S. participants came home. By summer's end, a number of articles and books were planned or under way. The final day had brought agreement between U.S. and Vietnamese participants that the event had been an awkward start, but a start nevertheless. "We now have a better understanding of your mind-set between 1961 and 1968," said Dao Huy Ngoc at the conclusion of the conference. "You have provided us with many facts. We have also talked about our own mind-sets of your country. Let us become a model of the relationship between a major power and a small country."

perhaps could not have begun without McNamara's clout and visibility but that now has taken on a momentum of its own.

"What was most positive about the conference," he says, "is the Vietnamese responsiveness to continue the engagement. It isn't over." Biersteker, who has studied the process of democratization, also believes the conference and the dialogue following it can help Vietnamese officials see the benefits of greater openness. "It's easy to make them into a one-dimensional, totalitarian state," he says. "The Vietnamese have been so obsessed with secrecy, and historically they saw the benefit to it. But now they're seeing that secrecy can be a weakness. We're giving people an excuse to ask questions they wouldn't otherwise have the opportunity to ask." Neu agrees that the conference was a small but important first step. "I think at this stage we've made our initial breakthrough," he



## "A LOT OF PEOPLE THOUGHT JIM BLIGHT WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO PULL IT OFF," SAYS CHARLES NEU. "BUT HE DID."




In mid-November, the relationship will continue when U.S. Ambassador Pete Peterson joins Vietnam's ambassador to the United States, Le Van Bang, for two days of public discussion on campus. Tentative plans are also under way for a small group of scholars to return to Hanoi in January to pick up where the June conference left off. Charles Neu, chair of the history department, has been urging Jim Blight to shift the focus of future meetings away from missed opportunities and toward the theme of mutual ignorance. "[In Hanoi] we were all surprised," he says, "by the misperceptions that continue to this day. McNamara's encounter with Giap encapsulated many of them. It reminded me of his many brief trips to South Vietnam in the 1960s, when he was a war manager in a hurry, with no patience for policies that would take too much time. In this interview with Giap he was still in a hurry, believing that Giap would be brief and that he would really answer questions. Giap, of course, was not to be rushed, for he had a different sense of time, as did he and other Vietnamese revolutionaries during the war."

It would be easy to see the Hanoi conference as an attempt by McNamara to browbeat the Vietnamese into expiating his guilt over not ending the war sooner. Viewed in this light, the conference was a failure. Thomas Biersteker, director of the Watson Institute and a conference participant, believes the U.S.-Vietnamese exchange has begun a process that

says, adding, "A lot of people thought Jim Blight wouldn't be able to pull it off. But he did."

In the days following the conference, Blight locked himself in an office and jotted down his impressions and his suggestions for the next step. He sent participants a blizzard of paper to add to the stacks of memos and reports he had written before the conference to cajole and focus them. Then he was off, meeting with McNamara about the book they plan to write and sending invitations for the Vietnamese to come to Brown.

Blight had said little during the Hanoi sessions, but he had been busy. There were long, late-night conversations with U.S. participants who were discouraged, depressed, and frustrated by the lack of progress during the day. There were press conferences to give and phone calls to make. Keeping so many egos in check can be time-consuming, tedious work.

"There is no job description for facilitator or organizer," Blight says. "And there's not a lot of time left over with all these loose ends remaining. I have had an outline for ten years for a book. It's the book where I finally take the time to explain what this critical oral history really is. I call the approach phenomenology, but really it's just common sense. It's about encountering people on their own terms and on their own territory. Being in academia can sometimes get in the way of that, but here, for now, they're letting me get away with this." 







# What Jack Thought

CAN YOU TEACH A NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD HOW TO BE A NOVELIST?

JOHN HAWKES TOOK THE TIME TO TRY.

I have spent so much time in and around fiction-writing workshops – both as a student and as a teacher – that I used to think I would spend my entire life in them. It would be my equivalent of an endless twelve-step program: Every week I'd meet in a spartan room with a bunch of other people, some of us smoking cigarettes or drinking black coffee, all of us with elaborate tales of woe that we were more than willing to share.

Perhaps the most formative writing workshop I was ever in took place at Brown, around 1980. It was taught by John Hawkes, who was then a beloved writer-in-residence and teacher of both workshops and literature classes. Jack, as everyone called him, was a writer we all admired; I recall purchasing a rummage-sale copy of his novel *The Lime Twig* the summer before I was to take his class and reading it with a reverence usually reserved for Scripture. John Hawkes writes daring, rich, vaguely European prose. I thought about my own attempts at writing fiction; I'd begun a novel that I would later call *Sleepwalking*, and it was slender and thoughtful and extremely earnest. The narrative was direct, never sinuous. There was nothing remotely European there; I am a product of American culture in ways I can't avoid, and this was evident in the concerns of my characters.

What, I wondered, would Jack think of my writing? This was the unspoken question at the time, and I think a similar concern hangs in the air of every writing workshop. While we all want everyone in class to adore our writing, the deepest flush of pleasure occurs when the instructor offers praise. It's as though workshop members can't ever break out of the pattern of needing to be the child preferred by the parent.

In some ways, a writing workshop is often a fumbling search for love wrapped in a single-minded desire to learn. We approach a novelist at a cocktail party and say, "I loved your book!" And the novelist modestly murmurs thank-yous and inwardly thinks: Yay! For writers, the product is so closely identified with the self as to be indistinguishable from it. Consequently, a bad review is sometimes like a kick in the head; for beginning writers, a negative response from the rest of the workshop – and especially from the teacher – can feel like a concussion.

The stakes are always high in a writing workshop. They certainly were in Jack Hawkes's class. We met late in the afternoon, during that low-blood-sugar time of day, once a week in someone's little white house off-campus, where we sat around the spare living room and systematically deconstructed one another's stories.

All workshops are informed by the personalities and talents of their members, and I recall a diverse group in that living room, ranging from mutely quiet to overbearing, from undistinguished to gifted. There was a handsome man who, with his sorrowful Young Werther features and worn leather jacket, looked the part of the sensitive writer, even if his prose style wasn't as resonant. Then there was the pale, red-headed woman whose fiction hinted at lesbian themes, all of it cloaked in nuance so subtle you might miss it if you weren't paying close attention. There was also the affable, shaggy man with the motorcycle who took me for my first ride through wet, narrow Providence streets. Years later, it's the personalities I remember rather than the work itself, although the fiction was in fact sometimes quite good. One talented woman in Birkenstocks worked week after week on a very short piece about her father, refining and honing it into the miniature perfection of a Fabergé egg.

Sometimes students aimed to shock or titillate.

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Meg Wolitzer is a novelist whose books include *Sleepwalking* and *This Is Your Life*. Her new novel, *Surrender, Dorothy*, will be published next year. She lives in New York City.



I remember one such story from Jack's class, in which a man says good-bye to his wife and goes out for the day. The point of view cut coolly back and forth between the wife at home making mashed potatoes and the husband off somewhere performing oral sex on another man. I know I

was a little bit shocked by the story at the time, while feeling that as a piece of fiction it wasn't very strong. I can't remember what Jack thought of the story, or even, for that matter, what he thought of most of our stories. What struck me then, and strikes me all the more deeply now, is how he gave the work of beginners the full freight of his attention and respect. He approached each piece as though it

had the possibility to amaze; and when it often didn't do just that, he seemed puzzled, wanting explanations. He sometimes seemed not to live in the same material universe his students and their characters inhabited. In one story, a character offered another character some "Sara Lee," and I remember that Jack said, "What's Sara Lee?" having no idea that it was a brand name of frozen pastries, thinking, perhaps, that it was a person.

But when a story was good, when it transcended the boundaries of brand names and cultural references and titillation and was obviously bristling with something that needed to be said, Jack became less vague and puzzled and instead full of praise. His most useful comments were not said aloud in class, but were typewritten and attached to our stories, which would be handed back at the end of an afternoon. Jack would type long, single-spaced comments that were more thoughtful and generous than any I have ever seen elsewhere in an undergraduate workshop. Some instructors simply scrawl "Good!" or "Nice

metaphor!" or "Doesn't work for me" in the margins, and hand the thing back, expecting a student to know what to do next. Jack's remarks on our very rough, beginning stories were meticulous and elaborate, like his fiction.

I had been concerned that he wouldn't respond to my work, so different was it from his own. But Jack was at times very enthusiastic about my writing, and a positive response from him always incited me to write more. I remember being adrenalized by his comments and hurrying along Thayer Street carrying a bag from the Brown bookstore containing an ambitiously thick new ream of typing paper and a fresh, not-yet-clotted bottle of Wite-Out. Back then, with the metabolism of a nineteen-year-old, I could stay up much of the night at my IBM Selectric, clattering out paragraphs or chapters and enjoying the way my mind raced with its own feverish, post-adolescent self-importance.

As a result of Jack's thoughtful critiques, our own comments became more authoritative and useful, and the dialogue between workshop members turned interesting. Couples often form in writing workshops, brought together by a certain intensity that arises in these surroundings, as well as by the charged atmosphere that can occur when sex and/or emotions are discussed openly. For many students, a writing workshop is a repository of all the things they have been storing up inside themselves through childhood and adolescence. There's a great sense of relief at being able to find a form and a forum for these obsessions. Finally, you can say the things your parents would die if they heard. And you can shape them into fiction, and even, if you're lucky, be praised for them, too.

Of course, more common than praise are criticism and indifference. If an outsider had visited our workshop around mid-semester, he or she might have been bewildered by the casual cruelty and occasional angry outbursts. There were other times when no one wanted to say much, and Jack had to push the reluctant class along. A story might have been boring or inept, and everyone wanted to be elsewhere, but still we had to sit there and give the story and its writer their due. Sometimes a particularly outspoken member might skewer a story, which provided everyone in the class (except the author) a swift, guilty rush of *schadenfreude*. Mostly, though, there was a surprising sense of camaraderie. All of us seemed to appreciate being taken seriously, maybe for the first time. For undergraduates, a writing workshop signals the tail end of adolescence and the beginning of a time in which the things you say and do – and, more specifically, write – might actually matter.

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**An outsider visiting our workshop might have been bewildered by the casual cruelty and angry outbursts.**



What good are these classes? This is a question that anyone who has taught writing is asked. My answer is that they introduce a world of possibilities to young writers, a promise of being treated with courtesy and thoughtfulness and honesty. I've taught many kinds of workshops over the years, at colleges and graduate schools and adult-ed programs, but there's nothing quite like an undergraduate workshop. It may be that undergraduates are reading great novels in other classes, usually for the first

time, and there's a particular excitement attached to the give-and-take of writing and reading. After college, it becomes more and more difficult to find time to write and read in such an uninterrupted fashion. For me, a trip to the library is no longer an intense occasion for study, and it's been many years since I uttered or even heard the word *carrel*. Writing workshops are valuable to those students who will end up as writers, and also to those who won't. Brown has produced a remarkable number of novelists, but even the workshop members who don't go on to become writers are aided in their appreciation of language and form and the whole, difficult idea of what the author of a novel is "trying to do."

In one sense, undergraduate workshops are a narcissistic enterprise, because they presume every nineteen-year-old has something to say worth writing down. We live in an era of instant memoirs, in which even a relatively young author is suddenly transformed into an old coot, spinning stories of a supposedly long-ago youth – even though that youth might have taken place during

the Reagan era. But I would counter this criticism with the suggestion that narcissism is one of the foundations for writing. Without the conviction that you can write something worth reading, you will never write anything meant for anyone's eyes but

your own. Not all writing is solipsistic, and the best writing is often not about the writer but about a world the writer knows well.

Another question often asked is: Can writing be taught? In all fairness I'd have to say that, if I look back at Jack's workshop, I'm not too surprised to see which of those students went on to be writers and which didn't. Even then you could see the sproutings of what would become a style, a voice, and what would stay in the realm of student writing forever. No one can be taught to write the way they can be taught to play the oboe or drive a car, but they can be directed through the right channels and tunnels and nuances, shown when something they write rings false and when something else is terrific. To a great extent, of course, the success of the class all depends on the instructor; he or she is responsible for keeping the right pH balance of candor and sensitivity in the room, and for keeping the students from squabbling or dissolving into defensive tears. A good instructor sets the tone and the standards and keeps all the students struggling for something slightly out of reach in their own work. Jack's class made me less afraid to be critical both of my own and others' work; it taught me that it was possible to say something negative about a piece of writing, and nothing bad would happen. I also learned that it was perfectly all right to be excited when something worked, to celebrate language and good prose.

There's currently a preprofessional atmosphere on many college campuses, and in that context a writing workshop has about as many practical applications as a class in Yiddish or Latin. But even though what you learn in a good workshop is usually nonlinear, its reverberations and whispered echoes may last a lifetime. When I read a book these days, I sometimes imagine the way the writer might have been treated in Jack's workshop. And when I'm writing my own fiction, I picture my words open and vulnerable to the criticism of a gaggle of eager nineteen-year-olds and one seasoned, distinguished novelist. The image keeps me from being lazy and makes me long to be better, to turn my work more interesting – to make it into something Jack would like.

Jack Hawkes showed us our foibles and particular muscularities back in the living room of a small white house seventeen years ago. He seriously considered our stories and marked them up with real care. His class did not make me into a writer; I wanted to be one before then. But he offered praise and criticism that thrilled or stung, and he helped me to become intensely self-critical.

We taught Jack Hawkes what Sara Lee was, and he taught us how to look at our writing with open eyes. ∞



**In a writing workshop, you can say the things your parents would die if they heard and, if you're lucky, be praised for them.**

BY PETER D. KRAMER

# The Marriage



ANTHONY RUSSO

What's a psychiatrist doing in Ann Landers territory? In his new book, the author of *Listening to Prozac* takes on troubled relationships.

**Y**ou are in your middle thirties, married six years. Elements of a true partnership are absent from your relationship. Since it has not been decided who gets to read the front section first, you have ordered a second copy of the morning paper. You have no joint bank accounts. Disagreements about timing have led you to postpone parenthood. Traveling, you meet colleagues who enthral you, who embody the virtues your spouse lacks. You enter into intense platonic affairs. Even when these affairs extend beyond the platonic, they do not end the marriage. But they lead to further dissatisfaction and further acrimony. Your friends know none of this. From the outside, things look fine.

It is time to decide whether to have a child. That or divorce, since you want children. It seems unfair to start a family before answering certain basic questions. Is family life possible with one another? Is your spouse trustworthy? Is this a family in which a child can grow up happy?

If you were to come to me for advice, you would tell me a story of frustration, doubt, mistakes made. Before you met Francis you dated warm, empathic men you could talk with, but each disappointed you in his own way. One took drugs. Another failed at jobs and leaned on you financially. One lost his keys continually and called you out of work to rescue him. When you met Francis, you knew you would marry him. He was competent. At the same time, he took your viewpoint into account, talked issues through at length. He was a little more mechanical in his considerateness than the men you were used to. From the start you were aware in yourself of a whisper of concern not quite silenced by the thrill you felt in the face of his decided masculinity.

That whisper is now clearly audible. Francis's insistence on control has loomed ever larger. He decides how the drawers in the living-room desk must be arranged, how bills and correspondence must be filed. He will not attend gatherings with people he considers frivolous; go alone if you must. He hates it when you waste money, even if the money is yours. He rants if you fail to turn out the lights. Or if you leave the caps off soda bottles.



You have been in psychotherapy over your response to Francis. You know his daily gestures arouse disproportionate fear in you, fear that he will be like your father, who dominated your mother mercilessly. When Francis steps on your toe, you repeat a mantra supplied by three different therapists: *He's not my father*. The reminder helps for a minute, then all hell breaks loose. Often you wish you had not married Francis.

For the habitually giving and compliant, growth entails withholding;

for the habitually passive, it means taking the initiative.

If you were to come to me for advice, you would tell me a story of frustration, doubt, mistakes made. Before you met Frances, you dated women who were reasonable, predictable, good pals. You avoided anyone impulsive, anyone who played the scatter-brain and got what she needed through cuteness. It took you some years to see this pattern, since on the surface you liked a variety of women. Women with sultry voices, women with shy laughs. But in each case, you knew that the person beneath was sober and responsible, a trustworthy negotiating partner. Or else you left in a hurry. In time, each girlfriend came to bore you. You prided yourself on the maturity of your separations. In your heart you knew that this success was due to your caution; you chose unimpassioned women and then threw cold water on whatever sparks you ignited in them.

Frances was different. Businesslike most of the time, but prone to tease, mock, flirt. She hurt you from the start, but you became obsessed with winning her. Now you cannot stand her impulsivity and her spending habits. You are afraid she will bleed you dry with womanly "needs" for frills, as your mother did your father. You feel helpless when Frances throws money away on gewgaws or expensive vacations that end in rage and tears. She resists any effort you make at rationalizing the domestic routine. You see future motherhood as making her only more self-indulgent. At the same time, it is her coldness that hurts you most. The women you turn to outside the marriage are at once more rational and more adoring. You are often ready to leave the marriage. At the same time, you know that your objections are petty. You like what Frances brings to the household. You have never loved anyone as, on good days, you love her.

The evening before the visit to my office, you have a blowup over nothing. It is the night of your repertory theater subscription. You have prepared a thoughtful early dinner for Frances, a pasta dish you ate on your honeymoon. She acknowledges your effort but appears distracted. After dinner, you look in the desk drawer where you keep important slips of paper. The theater tickets are nowhere to be found. You notice that receipts from Frances's charge account at a clothing boutique have been stuffed in haphazardly.

You are annoyed at Frances for her prodigality and, worse, her slovenliness. You yell at her, she yells back at you. Frances has a hissy fit and marches out the door. You collect yourself and head to the theater, where you meet the friends with whom you share a subscription. You claim your seat without trouble and explain Frances's absence, but you find yourself unable to focus on the first act. At intermission you down two quick drinks and sidle up to a friend's wife; you have always considered her stiff, but tonight her reasonableness entrances you. You return home glum in the certainty that relations will be icy for days. To your surprise, you find yourself in tears before Frances, and she before you. The evening ends in not entirely unexpected fashion, with tender love-making.

Or: It is the night of your repertory theater subscription. For once Francis has bothered to give some thought to dinner. It annoys you that he wants credit for doing rarely what he should do regularly. He leaves the table with that martyr's face on, and then to top it all he has misplaced the tickets.

Predictably, he translates his frustration into an assault on you. You tolerate his fit of pique until he crosses the line and attacks your sense of reality. For a second you consider the possibility that you did misplace the tickets. Then you fly into rage: This is just what men do, what your father did to your mother. Men appropriate reality. When Francis locks the desk drawer and pockets the key, he has gone too far. No man can control a woman in this way. You collect yourself, storm out the door, and head for a bar that an understanding co-worker frequents. He is not there tonight, so you return home and jimmy open the desk, crushing a few strips of veneer in the process. You calm yourself by going over business reports while in bed, but you are in despair over the marriage. Later, you catch yourself missing Francis's presence, are moved when his foolish apologetic face peers round the door frame.

# Second-Person Singular



Peter Kramer

Finding good advice about relationships isn't easy, says Clinical Professor of Psychiatry Peter Kramer, because there is too much advice to be had. "There is almost a universal culture of self-help out there," he says. "Much of mass culture has advice embedded in it – sitcoms, Saturday-morning cartoons, books, magazines, movies. Is there anything an expert can give that goes beyond it?"

In his new book, *Should You Leave?*, the Providence psychiatrist – well-known for his 1993 bestseller, *Listening to Prozac* – alternates ruminations on psychoanalysis with evocative stories of intimate human interaction. The book ranges from what he calls "the forgotten history of mid-century therapy," to a description of some atrocious marital advice given by Sigmund Freud to one of his students, to Kramer's contemporary, conversational examination of the relationship between "Francis" and "Frances" excerpted on these pages. Their story, Kramer says, "speaks to this pop-culture notion that men and women are very distinct. That men are from... well, wherever."

Frances and Francis, Kramer is quick to point out, are not real people. While his experiences as a practicing therapist inform his work as a writer, "the case histories are not just disguised," he says, "but entirely reshaped." This is a point of professional pride. After the publication of *Listening to Prozac*, in which Kramer

imposed a similar distance between his real patients and those described in the book, David A. Smith, a former patient, wrote a tongue-in-cheek article for the *Washington Post* expressing his frustration at not being able to recognize himself in *Prozac*. Kramer was gratified by Smith's good-humored harangue.

After the success of *Listening to Prozac*, Kramer wanted to try writing a novel, but his publisher warned him against disappointing his audience. So Kramer compromised: he wrote *Should You Leave?* as a work of nonfiction in the second person. "I thought of a book that would be on the boundary between fiction and nonfiction," he says. "I want to help people see things from multiple perspectives. People come for advice because they have an awareness that they're trapped within a limited perspective. The second-person voice lets me tell these stories as if they were true."

Though his first love is writing, Kramer continues to run a small psychiatric practice on Providence's East Side. He writes in the morning and sees patients in the afternoon. "I think of [being a psychiatrist] as having a handicraft," he says. "All medieval philosophers had to have a craft – Spinoza was a lens grinder. It's a way of being invested in a serious and practical way with people." – Chad Galt

So, Francis or Frances, should you stay? I see the charm in your marriage. I like the way your childishness is laid out before us. I like the way you both stick to your guns, and the way you forgive each other substantial trespasses. As I listen, one measure I rely on is which impulse I am trying to control, smiling or tearing up. I find myself suppressing a smile. I mention the appeal of your squabbling to diffuse your anxiety. Because I think the first element in your question "Should I leave?" is the couples' equivalent of the plaint that pervades individual psychotherapy: "Am I crazy?" You want to know how bad things are.

I've seen much worse. Your marriage is like a promising graduate student who can never quite finish the thesis; its strong point is potential. The question is whether you are likely to let that potential develop. I have a single strong impression: You have pulled off the ultimate in matching. You have married your twin, your alter ego – orderly, driven, verbal, and empathic, appreciative of baseball, musical theater, domestic routine, and long walks in the fall woods. As a couple you bring to mind the problem of resonance in physics, where interacting systems of closely matched frequency give rise to wider oscillations and less self-correction than systems that are out of sync.

Here's what's worrisome: You are barely married. You share little; you take your problems outside. You have been told, in therapy and by friends, that you have trouble tolerating intimacy.

Your marriage is sustained by your arguing. Anger is the lowest form of emotion, the one that remains when the capacity to tolerate love or even anxiety and depression disappears. Anger is a form of closeness. But for you there is another element. Anger dampens fear: You have survived the worst a man or a woman can do; you are still intact. You tolerate even infidelity, knowing that your relationship is primary; the philandering is only one more way of modulating distance in the marriage. But if security cannot be assured in other ways, you will always require further arguments and betrayals. Of course, these platitudes apply only in a minor degree. You are at the mild end of the spectrum of emotionally unconsummated marriages. I have seen a couple sustained by frequent knife-throwing, a more concrete method for modulating distance.

Given your wish to have children soon, isn't it time to end this charade? If you are going to judge that this relationship is hopeless, you will want to make that decision now and move on.

Research on the effects of divorce has made therapists less likely than they once were to predict that





I see the charm in your marriage.

I like the way your childishness is laid out before us.

ending a difficult marriage will help children. I tend to worry that divorce and remarriage will provide a child with four underdeveloped parents instead of two.

**T**he image of a child in the house affects my view of your relationship. A key element in parenting is allowing the child to be who he or she is. That talent for acceptance seems absent in this marriage. You require that the other be exactly like you. This marriage would not be a bad place to begin to acquire a talent for acceptance. The good news is that you have married someone who has few of the shortcomings you associate with his or her gender. In choosing a partner who shows hints of flair, or determination, you fear you have done something intensely neurotic. On the contrary, I see your choice as optimistic, a sign of self-confidence. Wouldn't it be a fine working-out of your story for you to enjoy a (slightly) flamboyant wife or a (slightly) decisive husband? This sort of resolution implies a change in your own self, a growth in willingness to be "taken advantage of" (again, slightly); there might be plea-

sure in the change, a relaxed feeling of diminished vigilance. Perhaps accommodating will be more satisfying than leaving a demanding mate and finding a dull one.

I don't want to gloss over the challenge your marriage poses. No one can be enthusiastic about adding children to your small family as it stands now. My optimism has less to do with your current behavior than with my assessment of where the problem lies. It resides within you. The problem is not your choice; the problem is how you live with that choice.

What if yours were not a peas-in-a-pod marriage but an opposites-attract, division-of-psycho-labor, we-two-make-one-whole-person marriage? They exist, the sitcom unions between insensitive, competent husbands and attuned, impractical wives. The priority in such a marriage might be less tolerating the other than allowing the self to resemble the other, reclaiming potential that has been denied.

In any relationship, conflict tends to inspire a retreat to temperament – the slightly passive one becomes entirely passive, the active one entirely active. Growth is often a move against the grain, against temperament, toward a greater repertory of responses. For the habitually giving and compliant, growth entails withholding; for the habitually passive, it means taking the initiative. To go against temperament is not necessarily a betrayal of the carefully honed self. Appreciation of others' temperaments and one's own suppressed traits is not self-abnegation but an expansion of possibility. The trick is to act on the basis of examination as an expression of hope, not surrender.

In the end, the urgency of the ticking biological clock does little to alter what I might say to you in a brief consultation. Is there nothing at all I could learn about either of you that would cause me to advise you differently? Of course, the marriage might look vital to you and dead to me. Or a betrayal that strikes you as routine might seem to me a sign of irredeemably damaged character. There are all sorts of close decisions – like the fellow who comes home to find his wife *in flagrante delicto* with the neighbor and says, "Now I'm getting suspicious."

But then, if you have really missed clear signals in your intimate life, or have chosen to ignore them, we would need to understand why. In a culture, or perhaps a species, where most people are so exact in finding a mate, why is it that you, who have the many strengths to engage in this consultative session, have managed to mistake yours? ∞

*Adapted from Should You Leave? (Scribner).*



Where it all began: Tom First (left) and Tom Scott, with their dogs Pete and Becky on a Nantucket dock.



# Juice Guys

*They started with a floating lemonade stand. Now they're taking on Snapple.*

By JENNIFER SUTTON

PHOTOGRAPH BY JOHN FORASTÉ

The inspiration came the winter after they graduated. Tom First and Tom Scott were living on Nantucket Island off the coast of Massachusetts, having declared themselves uninterested in the "suit-and-tie world." During the summer they ran a busy harbor delivery service from their boat, *Allserve*. When the tourists went home and the temperatures dropped, the two patched together a living with whatever jobs they could find — shucking scallops, banging nails, even shampooing the occasional dog. One cold, dreary evening, as they wondered if they'd survive another off-season, they had an idea. First had been trying, with some success, to re-create in the blender a delicious peach nectar he'd tasted on a trip to Spain. Why not sell the concoction off the boat the following summer?

It didn't seem like much of a money-maker, but the two young men, First claims, "were more interested in making really good juice." And they did; people inhaled the stuff. A few weeks into tourist season, First and Scott were hand-bottling peach-orange juice — which they'd dubbed Nantucket Nectar — to keep up with demand. By summer's end they had pooled their savings and hired a bottling plant to pasteurize and package several thousand cases, which they distributed to stores on Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard, and Cape Cod, as well as from their boat.

Those seat-of-the-pants days are long gone. This year, First, Scott, and their 100-plus employees will sell thirty-three kinds of beverages around the world, to the

tune of nearly \$60 million. In 1996 Nantucket Nectars made *Inc.* magazine's list of the twenty fastest-growing private companies in the country. Last spring, Tom & Tom, as they are known, won the New England Entrepreneur of the Year award from the accounting firm Ernst & Young.

Yet early on, few people took them seriously. Their upper-middle-class families, who'd vacationed on Cape Cod for years, tolerated the boat and juice businesses as youthful dabbling. Scott's brother called the pair the "spinning-the-wheels club," and First's mother held out hope that her son would go to law school.

Undeterred, First and Scott stuck to one simple goal: to have a business on Nantucket that would operate year-round. Because all their juice revenues got poured back into production, they didn't give themselves paychecks for several years; Scott even lived in his car one summer. "Not knowing what we were doing was actually an advantage," says Scott. "We had no idea how hard it would be, so we just kept going."

Once the peach juice was a hit, they moved on to lemonade, cranberry-grapefruit, and other combinations, naively believing that a quality product was all they needed to break into the high-stakes beverage market. They learned retailing the hard way: store owners, for example, would inquire whether Nantucket Nectars came with POS (promotional material they could set up at the "point of sale"). "Absolutely," the two Toms would promise. Driving away, they'd turn to each other and ask, "What the hell is POS?"

First and Scott made up for their inexperience with dogged persistence. They kept showing up at stores in a rented Dodge van filled with juice. They bombarded New England with free samples, setting up tables at concerts and sports events, on college campuses and busy city streets. Still, they were barely breaking even.

A turning point came in 1993, when First and Scott sold half the company to a businessman (whom they won't identify) for \$500,000. The cash transfusion allowed them to add new juices to their repertoire, improve old ones, and broaden

their market beyond the East Coast.

And though their business sophistication has developed along with the company — which outgrew its quarters on Nantucket and now operates mainly from Cambridge, Massachusetts — they remain fierce anti-bureaucrats. The Nantucket Nectars building feels more like a fraternity house than a corporate headquarters. The employees all look about twenty-five; pet dogs wander the halls; and Scott, the company CEO, is dressed in running shoes, beat-up khakis, and a faded T-shirt. Yet even in this laid-back environment, he and First, the COO, are always looking over their shoulders. "There are thousands who want us to fail," Scott says.

"It's probably our paranoia that keeps us moving forward," adds First. That momentum has led Nantucket Nectars to introduce six "Super Nectars" aimed at a new generation of health-foodies, containing ginseng, spirulina, wheatgrass, and, of course, fruit juice. "The consumer is changing, the industry is changing, and we need to stay ahead," says First. "We don't want to be Sears in 1997; we want to be Home Depot."

Compared to industry giants like Snapple, Nantucket Nectars is a drop in the bottle. Tom & Tom promote the disparity by revealing amusing personal facts in radio ads and inside their purple bottle caps: Tom First has a big nose, for example, and both Toms dropped out of an accounting course at Brown. Every bottle bears their folksy credo: "We're juice guys who don't wear ties to work ... We won't let you down."

This romantic image makes Nantucket Nectars a tantalizing morsel for larger companies. While Scott insists that "exit strategy is something we don't discuss around here," both he and First admit they might sell — later rather than sooner — "to keep the company moving forward." And what would they do then? Perhaps start another business, muses Scott. Maybe go back to the original *Allserve*, First adds, only half-joking. With accounting, sales, and product development all happening aboard one nineteen-foot boat, he says wistfully, "it was the best job in the world." ☞

Joan Bennett was Brown's 1955 Homecoming Queen and later married Ted Kennedy. The Brown Bear fell for the '64 queen, RISD student Terry Simon (lower right). The 1967 honoree (lower left), accompanied by Ken Fitzsimmons '68, received a congratulatory peck from President Ray Helfner.



BROWN ARCHIVES '31

## *Queen for a Day*





# THE CLASSES

EDITED BY CHAD GALTS AND TORRI STILL

## 1927

**Anona Holloway Kirkland** was honored with a lifetime service award by the American Society of Panama on May 15. **E. Howard Wenzel** '53, president of the society, presented Anona with the award. Anona has lived in Panama since World War II and was editor of the society page for *The Star and Herald*, an English-language newspaper, from 1957 to 1987. A recipient of the Women Helping Women award from Seroptomist International, she helped found the Inter-American Women's Club and has long been active in promoting the role of women in Panamanian society.

## 1928 **70**th Reunion

Save the dates for our 70th reunion, May 22–25. Come back to Brown for a lively celebration. There will be educational offerings, cultural events, and plenty of time to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

## 1931

**Sterling Nelson** (see **Douglas K. Nelson** '64).

## 1933 **65**th Reunion

Save the dates for our 65th reunion, May 22–25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

## 1938 **60**th Reunion

Start planning to come to our 60th reunion to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 22–25. **Bill Rice**, chair of the reunion committee,

hopes for a big turnout. Talk it up with your classmates! The other members of the committee are **Phyllis Littman Corwin**, **Alice Harrington**, **Luke Mayer**, **Sam McDonald**, **Herbert Noble**, **Robert** and **Jean Thomas**, and **Charles Walsh**. — *Luke Mayer*

## 1941

**Jeremy** and **Ian Hochberg**, grandsons of **Earl W. Harrington Jr.** and **Louise Whitney Harrington** '39, Cranston, R.I., are freshmen at Brown this year. Their cousin **Samuel Younkin** '00, also Earl and Louise's grandson, is in his second year, studying engineering.

## 1943 **55**th Reunion

If you were among the 113 classmates who attended our 50th reunion (seventy-five men and thirty-eight women, plus spouses), then you know what a happy time we had. Our 55th begins on May 22 with the traditional cocktail party to renew friendships, and it will end May 25 with the march down the Hill. Watch this column for news of events on May 23 and 24 – some surprises are in store! Don't forget to send in your news update for the '43 *News and Views*.

Family members of the late **Thomas D. McKone** have contacted the *BAM* to correct some information carried in his obituary last year. Tom, who died in September 1996, is survived by two daughters and six sons, including **David** '69, **Michael** '74, **Kevin** '80, and **John** '85. Tom worked at General Electric for forty years. At his retirement in 1986, he was manager of engineering for GE's international gas turbine department in Schenectady, N.Y. Tom's widow, **Phyllis**, may be reached at 965 Avon Crest Blvd., Schenectady, N.Y. 12309.

## 1944

**Dorothy Bornstein Berstein** and her husband, **Isadore**, Pawtucket, R.I., spent the last three weeks of April touring and sightseeing in Belgium and Holland. "Is and I enjoyed every minute – but paced ourselves," Dorothy writes.

**Doris Loehenberg Brown**, White Plains, N.Y., retired last year from being a school psychologist in White Plains. "Time has flown by since my retirement," she writes. "Travel, pursuing hobbies, and being free to go have contributed to the pleasures of being a lady of leisure." Doris and her husband, **Ray**, who is also retired, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary June 14.

**Gloria Carbone LoPresti** and her hus-

band, **Sam**, Providence, are enjoying their retirement with travel, bridge, and catching up with former classmates. Their son, **Anthony**, a doctoral candidate at Boston College's school of theology, was recently married.

**Betty Heiden Froelich**, New York City, reports that she and her husband, **Ralph**, spent five days in April 1996 with **Ann Hofmann Horton** and **Frank Horton**, both '45, with whom they became friendly on the Brown China trip in 1983. The Froelichs visited Savannah and Charleston, where they saw **Elois Kates Julius** and **Dick**, who were visiting their daughter and her family there. The Froelichs and the Hortons have also exchanged visits in Maine and Clinton Corners, N.Y. Betty is still involved with Community Access, an organization providing housing and support services to people with psychiatric disabilities. Her daughter, **Jo Grossman**, owns and runs the Mystery Cafe in Sheffield, Mass.

### IN THE NEWS

**BRUSH WITH FAME:** For thirty years **Natalie Brush Lewis** '47 has channeled a fascination with light into her watercolor paintings. Recently a panel of art professionals and Grumbacher staff honored Lewis by inducting her into the Grumbacher Hall of Fame, one of the highest honors a contemporary artist can receive

**Natalie Gourse Prokesch**, New London, Conn., was visiting Antigua during the week of the class reunion.

As a member of the Institute for Retired Professionals of the University of Miami, **Miriam Norbery Schofield**, Miami, Fla., took a creative-writing class last year and contributed two stories to a book, *Full Circle*. This year she will coordinate a six-week series on alternative medicine for the institute. Last spring Miriam visited Rome and Florence.

**Virginia Siravo Stanley**, Vincennes, Ind., writes: "At 73 I should be thinking about retiring, but I am still busy with real estate sales and my income tax service." Her daughter, **Sydney**, of Coronado, Calif., is now a vice president of Advanced Marketing Services in San Diego. Son **Jeffrey** is working in Tampa, Fla., and Virginia's oldest son, **Eric**, of Pensacola, Fla., is battling cancer. Another daughter, **Kathy**, is a housewife in Los Angeles, and daughter **Adrian** lives in Chapel Hill, N.C. "Ten grandchildren, frequent trips to Europe, and all the family keep me busy, busy, busy."

### WHAT'S NEW?

Please send the latest about your job, family, travels, or other news to *The Classes*, Brown Alumni Magazine, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912; fax (401) 863-9599; e-mail [BAM@brownum.brown.edu](mailto:BAM@brownum.brown.edu). Deadline for March/April classnotes: January 15.

# 1948 **50**th Reunion

On May 24, the combined classes of 1945, '46, '48, and '49 met for an off-year mini-reunion at the Brown Faculty Club. Attending were **Jean Tanner Edwards**, president of the class of '45; **Dolores Pastore DiPrete**, president of the class of '49; **Nan Bouchard Tracy**, reunion coordinator for '46; **Nancy Cantor Eddy**, president of the Pembroke class of '48; and **Lenore Saffer Tagerman**, **Gloria Markoff Winston**, **Connie Hurley Andrews**, **Singer Gammell**, **Breffny Feely Walsh**, **Barbara Oberhard Epstein**, **Selma Herman Savage**, **Alice Donahue** '46, **Michellina Rizzo**, **Lotte Povar**, **Marjorie Logan Hiles** '49, and **Christina John Gargas** '49.

The Pembroke class of '48 has a special interest: a resumed education scholarship begun at the 25th reunion. Last fall \$43,000 was in the scholarship fund before we began a 50th-reunion phonathon to raise the total to \$50,000. I am pleased to announce that we surpassed that, and as of this date we have \$62,347. The interest on this amount is used to fund the scholarship. So far we have supported thirteen resumed-education students.

The current scholarship student, **Elizabeth Corey** '00, told those at the mini-reunion about her activities at Brown and her future plans. **Connie Hurley Andrews**, vice president of Pembroke '48, read a list of former recipients and related what they are doing now.

Next spring is our 50th reunion – it's hard to believe the time has arrived. Put down the dates: May 22–25. **Betty Montali Smith** and her committee have been working hard to plan a wonderful weekend. The University will provide on-campus accommodations at no charge, but if you are staying off-campus, make your reservations early. Send your biographical information and photos for the reunion yearbook. If you have questions, call alumni relations at (401) 863-1997. – *Nancy Cantor Eddy*

## IN THE NEWS

**DEAD SCROLLS TALKING:** **Ernest Frerichs** '48, professor emeritus of religious studies at Brown and a former dean of the Graduate School, recently served on the academic committee overseeing the International Congress on the Dead Sea Scrolls. With 300 participants, the Jerusalem event was the largest scholarly discussion of the scrolls since they were discovered fifty years ago.

**George S. Bogorad** writes: "I joined the zipper club! Last March 17 I had open-heart surgery and four bypasses here in West Palm Beach. Sixty days later I had a stress test, and

## STERLING NELSON '31



COURTESY STERLING NELSON

## A Feel for Things

*Finding water the old-fashioned way*

When a severe drought dried up the water supply at his Bernardston, Massachusetts, home thirty years ago, Sterling Nelson called his friend Earl White, a renowned master dowser.

Within minutes of arriving at Nelson's home, White had used his dowsing rod to locate a spot where Nelson could successfully drill for water. As he left, the master dowser nonchalantly tossed his forked stick to the ground. Once he was alone, Nelson picked it up. "I automatically knew how to hold it, even though I'd never held a dowsing rod before," he recalls. "I started thinking about water, and the stick pointed to the ground." A dowser was born.

In the ancient art of locating water, the dowser walks over an area while holding a dowsing rod (Nelson prefers a Y-shaped stick from a maple tree) at a forty-five-degree

angle to the ground. When the dowser passes over an underground vein, the stick points straight down. Nelson describes the sensation as "immediate pressure. If you're a good dowser you'll even get your hands scratched up, it happens with so much force."

Over the years, Nelson has refined his talent so that he can now locate water thousands of miles from his home without using a stick. "I helped out a lady in Colorado," Nelson says. "One of her wells had too much salt, and her other well was completely dry. I diverted the salt vein away from the first well and diverted a good vein into the second. She ended up with two good wells." Although most long-distance dowsers require a map of the area and a pendulum to swing over it, Nelson accomplishes his distance dowsing "all in my head."

And his gifts don't stop there. Nelson says he has helped sick friends by examining the magnetic zones flowing under their house. "I try to close up veins that might be flowing in the wrong direction," he explains.

After thirty years of dowsing, Nelson claims his rod not only indicates the presence of water, but also can answer any question. "I could even ask it how the Brown football team will do this season," he says.

So will the Bears have a winning year? "Oh, I haven't asked yet," Nelson responds slyly. "It would take all the fun out of it if you knew." – *Torri Still*

the doctor reported that I could go swimming and that I didn't need any cardiac rehab. My rapid recovery was astounding!" George reports that he is still retired and walks for a minimum of ten minutes, twice a day.

veteran and the author of an adventure novel, *Confront Hurricane!*, set in Rhode Island. Don is publishing a new self-help book on public speaking.

## 1950

**Don Vieweg**, Warwick, R.I., recently received a Distinguished Toastmaster Award, the highest award given by Toastmasters International to public speakers. He is a member of the Ocean State Toastmasters and the National Speakers Association. A World War II Navy

## 1953 **45**th Reunion

Save the dates for our 45th reunion, May 22–25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!



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## Slide-Rule Pioneer

*Brown's first female engineer returns to campus.*

When Anne Renzi Wright '47 took the stage at the engineering division's sesquicentennial celebration in September (see page 10), what surprised her was not the size of the audience – about 100 – but its gender. "There were so many men!" she exclaims.

Wright had no idea the subject of her talk – her experiences as Brown's first female engineering graduate – would draw so much male interest. She believed the engineering sesquicentennial would be an opportunity not only for her to review student research projects, but to speak with women enrolled in today's engineering program. Besides, when she was completing her degree fifty years ago, few people, male or female, took an interest in her plans. "A lot of the women couldn't understand why I was doing it," Wright remembers. "Most of them didn't want anything to do with math or science. They were busy playing bridge while I worked on my lab reports."

Wright's interest in engineering began in high school, when, encouraged by her guidance counselor, she took an elective course in drafting. "I was bored with home economics classes," she says. During her freshman week at Pembroke, the shy seventeen-year-old met Dean Nancy Duke Lewis, who took an interest



*Anne Renzi Wright and her fellow engineering students from Professor Franklin O. Rose's descriptive geometry class, circa 1944.*

in Wright's quest for an engineering degree and offered support. Over the next four years her professors, though not particularly encouraging, "didn't treat me any differently – once they got over the initial shock that I had stayed in the program."

The contrast between Wright and conventional engineering students was particularly stark during World War II, when most of her classmates were men in their twenties sent by the U.S. Navy to earn degrees in naval science. Without the Navy students, Wright says, "the engineering program would have been put on ice during the war. Or else I would have been the only one in most of my classes." Sometimes efforts to fight a war and get a degree jostled for campus space. Wright remembers setting up equipment for a surveying class under Soldiers Arch. "As soon as we got everything ready," she recalls, "we had to move it all out of the way so that the Navy groups could march through."

After graduating with a bachelor of sci-

ence degree in civil engineering, Wright faced the cold reality of the postwar job market for women. She applied to several Providence firms but was told that they weren't hiring or, in one case, that the company would not hire a female engineer. She eventually found a job with the Department of Highways and Traffic in Washington, D.C., but notes that it took her two years to earn the official title of "engineer." Despite promotions delayed, or even denied, because of her gender, Wright eventually became the department's head of long-range programming before moving to Hawaii with her husband in 1963.

Now a resident of Wakefield, Rhode Island, Wright is active in the Kent County Brown Club and tries to stay in touch with her old department. "What they're doing now is so much more interesting than what we were doing fifty years ago," she says of today's engineering students. "We had no computers, no calculators. It was just a slide rule that kept you busy back then." Busy she was – making history. – *Torri Still*

## 1954

**Arthur I. Blaustein** has been appointed by President Clinton to the National Council on the Humanities, the advisory board of the National Endowment for the Humanities. Arthur is an adjunct professor at the University of California at Berkeley in the Department of City and Regional Planning, where he teaches social policy and community development. He served as chair of the President's National Advisory Council on Economic Opportunity from 1977 to 1981 and as president of the National Economic and Development Law Center from 1969 to 1984. He is the author of several books and numerous articles.

**Bob diCurcio** has written a condensation and reader's guide to *Moby Dick* aimed at assisting students and first-time readers in "tackling the 500-plus-page leviathan novel," he writes via e-mail from Nantucket, Mass. Eighty chapters of his 136-page volume are available at [www.melville.org/diCurcio/tryout.html](http://www.melville.org/diCurcio/tryout.html). The guide, titled *Nantucket's Tried-Out Moby Dick*, is in a revised second printing.

**Martin Kantor**, New York City, writes that he has spent much of the past fifteen years writing psychiatric books. "I am about to publish my eighth next year, a text titled *Homophobia*, a study of gay-bashing," he writes. Martin can be reached at 256 W. 10th St., #3A, New York City 10014.

## 1955

Last summer **Irene Hart Grady** visited **Dolores LaPorte Nazareth** in Cumberland, R.I., where Dolores held a mini-reunion. Also present were **Margaret Going Settignano**, **Maureen McKenna Sparrow**, and **Ann Viens MacDonald**. Irene lives in Germantown, Md., where she is an elementary reading specialist for the Montgomery County public schools.

## 1956

**Roger G. Bensinger**, Rancho Mirage, Calif., recently sold his Mexico-based communica-



tions company and is dividing his time between Chicago and Rancho Mirage. He is continuing his international interests through management consulting, mainly in Latin America.

**Elaine Chaika** '72 Ph.D., Providence, writes that she has been doing intensive research in schizophrenic speech dysfunction and brain imaging of schizophrenics. She is a professor of linguistics at Providence College as well as a researcher with the Psychiatric Research Unit at SUNY-Stonybrook and Oxford University, U.K.

**Hank Vandersip** and his wife, **Phebe**, hosted a mini-reunion at their home on Commencement Sunday afternoon. In addition to the guests of honor, the 65th and 70th reunion classes (1932 and 1927), members of the class of 1956 in attendance included **Dazle Devoe Gidley**, **Art Love**, and **John Peterson**. "All four of us marched down the Hill on a beautiful (rainless) Commencement morning, proudly carrying the 1956 banner," Hank writes. "Art volunteered his drum talents for the new Brown Alumni Band, which played an engagement over the weekend and then marched in uniform on Monday!"

## 1958 **40**th Reunion

Save the dates for our 40th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

A classmate in the July 1997 issue should have indicated that **Martha Lundin Fordiani** (not Alfred L. Fordiani Jr.) retired as executive vice president/general counsel for Veterans Memorial Medical Center, Meriden, Conn. Marty is now practicing law, representing institutional health-care providers. She was elected to honorary membership in the Connecticut Hospital Association at its annual meeting in June. Marty would love to hear from old friends at 101 Hotchkiss Grove Rd., #12, Branford, Conn. 06405; mfordiani@juno.com.

## 1959

**Allen I. Polsby**, Bethesda, Md., was named associate general counsel for legislation and regulations of the Department of Housing and Urban Development last year.

**William P. Suter** still lives in northwest-ern Connecticut but is spending more time in New York City. He recently co-produced a limited run of Eugene O'Neill's *The Hairy Ape*, starring Willem Dafoe. Bill serves on the boards of three nonprofit organizations: Tri-Arts, Salisbury Visiting Nurse Association, and the Berkshire Taconic Community Foundation, for which he is treasurer. "I have also started a new 'career' as a newspaper columnist for my local paper, writing as, of all things, a theater critic (if you can't beat 'em, join 'em)."

Son **Steve** moved to Washington, D.C.; daughter **Wendy** is in New York City; and daughter **Cindy** '85 is in Chicago.

## 1960

**Geraldine Caruso Fryer** and **Hugh Fryer** (see **Jennifer Sprague** '94).

## 1961

**Elizabeth S. Hughes** and her husband, Tom, have moved to Bath, Maine, where Elizabeth has a new job as director of the Patten Free Library. Tom took early retirement from Argonne National Laboratory and is renovating the old house they bought. The couple can be reached at 1158 Washington St., Bath 04530; (207) 443-1563.

**P. Andrew Penz**, Dallas, has received a contract from the Defense Advanced Research Agency to construct a computer model of an artificial nervous system. The multi-year contract teams Raytheon TI Systems with four universities: Brown, Georgia Tech, MIT, and the University of Texas at Dallas (UTD). Other members of the project team with Brown connections are James A. Anderson, professor and chair of the Department of Cognitive and Linguistic Sciences; Lawrence J. Cauller of the UTD faculty, a Brown post-doctoral research associate from 1988 to 1991; and **Richard M. Golden** '86 Sc.M., '87 Ph.D., **William F. Katz** '85 A.M., '87 Ph.D., and **Alice J. O'Toole** '85 Sc.M., '88 Ph.D., all associate professors in UTD's School of Human Development. Andy can be reached via e-mail at penz@resbld.csc.ti.com.

## 1962

**Gordon S. Scott** is vice president of Search Advisors International Corp., a human-resources consulting and executive-search firm based in Tampa, Fla. Gordon has extensive experience in executive search and management consulting. He had been a partner and vice president-international for A.T. Kearney and was a founder of Scott Resources International (Chicago and Washington, D.C.).

## 1963 **35**th Reunion

Save the dates for our 35th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

**Richard M. Bernstein**, a partner in the Philadelphia law firm Hoyle, Morris & Kerr, published an article, "Daubert Revisited: The Proper Standard of Review," in the May 14 issue of *Toxics Law Reporter* and in the May 16 issue of *Product Safety and Liability Reporter*.

The article analyzes the standards of appellate review for rulings relating to the admission of expert testimony in the federal courts.

**Joel Marc Cohen** and his wife, Susan Chapin, announce the birth of Eli Tuckerman Cohen on November 1, 1996. Joel has been a professor of mathematics at the University of Maryland, College Park, since 1978. Eli was born just after Joel finished a term as chair of the faculty council that represents all thirteen campuses of the University of Maryland system.

## 1964

**Douglas K. Nelson**, Catskill, N.Y., son of **Sterling** '31 and Natalie Nelson, is a business management consultant at Strategic Directions, RD 3, 90 Rennie Road, Catskill, N.Y. 12414.

**Laurence A. Rand**, New York City, a founding partner of the New York City-based corporate communications counseling firm, Kekst and Company Inc., received the Jacob Javits Lifetime Achievement Award at the Third Annual Lou Gehrig Sports Awards benefit this fall. The award honors Lawrence's work on behalf of patients and families afflicted with amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (ALS), commonly known as Lou Gehrig's Disease, and it is named after the late senator from New York, who died from ALS. Active in ALS causes

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since the mid-sixties, Lawrence is a founding trustee of the ALS Association and was chairman of the board from 1988 to 1993.

## 1965

**Paul Hodge** and his wife, Lorna, live in Providence, where Paul is director of investigations for the Rhode Island Attorney General's Office and Lorna is a senior manager for Charles Schwab. An expert on elder and health-care fraud law enforcement and regulatory issues, Paul received the National Association of Attorneys General's 1997 Elder Initiative Award in June. Paul's elder- and patient-abuse prevention programs have become the model for all of the nation's offices of state attorneys general. Chair of the National Health Care Law Enforcement Alliance and the Northeast Healthcare Law Enforcement Association, Paul has prosecuted health-care fraud in the Medicare, Medicaid, and private insurance systems. Recently he cowrote and published a national study, "Patient Abuse and Neglect: The Hidden Crime," and contributed to an article titled "Home-Care Fraud: The Emerging Epidemic." He will be the featured speaker at the March annual meeting of the American Society on Aging in San Francisco.

**Gordon and Deborah Allen Thomas** write that their son, **Allen Mansfield Thomas** '97, graduated *magna cum laude* with a concentration in American history. "Allen represents the sixth generation of Thomases and the twelfth member of his family to receive a degree from Brown," the couple writes. (A photograph in the July *BAM*, page 49, showed three of the generations.) Allen was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and is now studying in Seville, Spain, on a Fulbright fellowship.

## 1966

After fifteen years in Miami "and experiencing Hurricane Andrew," **Steve Dubey** and his family moved to Tallahassee in 1992. His wife, Martha Barrera, works for the state as a senior attorney with the Department of Business and Professional Regulation. Daughter Christina, 17, graduated from high school last spring and is at college on a full scholarship; son Alex is in the seventh grade. "As for myself," Steve writes, "I am 'retired-disabled.' I have a kidney disease that forces me to dialyze three times a week while waiting for a matching kidney. Other than that I'm fine. Any of the old Sock & Buskers are invited to call or stop by." Steve can be reached at 1544 Woodgate Way, Tallahassee, Fla. 32312; [barrera5@tdo.infi.net](mailto:barrera5@tdo.infi.net); (850) 422-0763.

**Judith Howard Havens** (whose pen name is Judith H. Montgomery) writes from Portland, Oreg.: "I left teaching to become a freelance writer and editor, specializing in electric power and environmental issues, and I've recently begun to publish poetry. I was a co-winner of the 1996 49th Parallel Poetry

Prize (*The Bellingham Review*), had two poems in the spring issue of Providence College's *The Alembic*, and will have a sonnet in this winter's issue of *The Formalist*. The last was one of twelve finalists in this year's Howard Nemerov Sonnet Competition. Last winter I received an Oregon Literary Arts fellowship to complete work on a first book of poems. In 1989, I married Phillip Havens, a wildlife biologist for the Bonneville Power Administration. My son, Alexander Montgomery, graduated in 1996 from the University of Chicago with honors in physics (the one subject I carefully avoided at Brown), worked for a year at Lawrence Berkeley Laboratories, and began graduate school at Berkeley this fall."

**Michael Targoff** (see **Jason Targoff** '93).

**Phyllis Ann Kollmer Santry**, New York City, was elected president of Women in Housing and Finance Inc. for the 1997-98 fiscal year.

**Helen Poland Whitman**, Rumford, R.I., writes that her granddaughter, Amy Mann, was married on May 2 in Manchester, Conn. Amy's uncle, **Jim Mann**, was present, as were her uncles (Helen's sons) **David Whitman** '70 and **Stephen Whitman** '72, who participated in the ceremony.

## 1967

**Allen Browne** (see **Eric Kai Huang** '94).

## 1968 **30**th Reunion

It's time for our 30th! Let's celebrate reunion '98, May 22-25. Planning has begun. If you can help or have ideas, please call the alumni office at (401) 863-1947. — *Margaret French Gardner*

**John Barry**, whose widely acclaimed book *Rising Tide: The Great Mississippi Flood of 1927 and How It Changed America* was reviewed in the September/October *BAM*, goes back and forth between New Orleans and Washington, D.C. A few years ago he married Anne Judgins Sullivan.

## 1969

**Karen Bell**, Weston, Mass., has been named medical director for health-care coordination by Blue Cross and Blue Shield of Massachusetts. Previously, Karen, an instructor at Harvard Medical School, practiced internal medicine at Massachusetts General Hospital. She also served as an associate medical director for Harvard Pilgrim Health Care and spent six years in private practice in western New York, where she was the Monroe County health director.

**James F. Burris**, Washington, D.C., associate dean for research operations and professor of medicine at Georgetown University Medical Center, has been named deputy chief research and development officer for the



U.S. Department of Veterans Affairs' Veterans Health Administration. He will continue as clinical professor of medicine and pharmacology at Georgetown.

**Paul H. Ellenbogen** and his wife, Macki, of Dallas, recently celebrated their 25th anniversary. "We met in the fourth grade and first dated in high school," Paul writes. "We were proud parents last May as we watched our son **Jeff** graduate. Our younger son is in his second year at the University of Colorado in Boulder." Paul has been named chair of the Department of Radiology at Presbyterian Hospital of Dallas and medical director of Imaging Services.

**Thomas K. Lindsey** is the government publications reference/mechanical and aerospace engineering reference librarian at the University of Texas at Arlington. He began studying for a bachelor of science in civil engineering in 1990. "I found that working with college students in a library was what I liked best," he writes, "and I accepted a position at UTA in February 1991. I am a regular Internet correspondent with <http://www.physical.com>. I hope to get mail from classmates or other alumni who remember me." Thomas can be reached at 1609 S. Cooper St., Apt. 122, Arlington, Tex. 76010-4218.

## 1970

**Stephen Burgard**, Irvine, Calif., recently published *Hallowed Ground: Rediscovering Our Spiritual Roots* (Insight Books). It describes how moderate interfaith alliances have successfully addressed societal problems that have stymied government and law enforcement officials. Stephen is editorial-page editor of the Orange County edition of the *Los Angeles Times*.

**Joan Jones's** home telephone number is (508) 283-0177. An incorrect phone number was given in a previous issue.

## 1971

**David Altshuler** '71 A.M. is the founding director of A Living Memorial to the Holocaust - Museum of Jewish History, which opened this past summer in New York City. Brown Vice Chancellor **Stephen Robert** '62 is on the museum's board of directors. Previously David was Charles E. Smith Professor of Judaic Studies at George Washington University.

**James A. Hochman** and his family relocated to 6013 S. Garfield Ave., Burr Ridge, Ill. 60521, and are hoping to find old friends from Brown in the western suburbs of Chicago.

## 1973 25th Reunion

Save the dates for our 25th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your

spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

**Mary Griffin**, San Francisco, is a principal at Turnbull Griffin Haesloop Architects, formerly William Turnbull Associates. Mary is the wife of the late William Turnbull, who founded the firm in 1970 and who died in June at age 62.

**George D. Thurston**, Highland Mills, N.Y., testified this past year before both the U.S. Senate and the House of Representatives regarding the health effects of air pollution, in connection with new air-quality standards recently proposed by the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency. George's research, conducted at the New York University School of Medicine, was among the evidence used by the EPA in setting the new standards. His daughter, Amanda, accompanied him when he testified before the Senate. George's testimony can be found on the Internet at [www.senate.gov/~epw/stmts.htm#2-5-97](http://www.senate.gov/~epw/stmts.htm#2-5-97). He may be reached at [thurston@charlotte.med.nyu.edu](mailto:thurston@charlotte.med.nyu.edu).

## 1974

**Faye V. Harrison**, Columbia, S.C., has been named professor of anthropology and graduate director of women's studies at the University of South Carolina at Columbia. She co-chairs the Commission on the Anthropology of Women for the International Union of Anthropological and Ethnological Sciences.

**Richard E. Johnson** (see **Amy Beth R. Hilton** '88 M.D.).

## 1975

**Baer Max Ackerman**, Plano, Tex., is celebrating his tenth wedding anniversary this year. Daughter Emily is 7½, and son Benjamin is 3. Baer has a private practice in child, adolescent, and adult psychiatry. He is also an analytic candidate in the Dallas Psychoanalytic Institute.

**Shelly Payson-Berardoni**, Berwyn, Pa., married Joseph Berardoni (St. Joseph's '73) in 1993. Joseph was a widower with two sons, and they blended their families into one with four sons: Micali (15), Daniel (12), John (20), and Joe (18). Shelly works with special-needs preschoolers full time. Last year she and Joseph bought a small specialty toy store, Pun's, in Bryn Mawr, Pa. "With two in college, I'm poor but never bored!"

**Milica Zarkovic Bookman**, Coral Gables, Fla., is professor of economics at St. Joseph's University in Philadelphia. Her latest book is *The Demographic Struggle for Power*. Milica's oldest daughter, Karla, is in twelfth grade, and Aleksandra is a fifth-grader. Husband **Richard** is professor of molecular and cellular pharmacology and associate dean of the medical school at the University of Miami. Milica can be reached at [mbookman@sju.edu](mailto:mbookman@sju.edu).

**Pamela Hughes-Bosch**, East Falmouth, Mass., recently bought a new house with her

husband, Herman. She works with teenagers at Cape Cod Human Services, doing tobacco, drug, and alcohol prevention and cessation. Herman continues his work at the Marine Research Institute in Falmouth. Pamela's mother died in July after an eight-year battle with cancer. "I miss her very much, and I am planting a memorial garden for her at our new house." Pamela can be reached at [hbosch@capecod.net](mailto:hbosch@capecod.net).

**Vincent Browne** and his wife, Matrice, Silver Spring, Md., announce the birth of a son, Jordan, who joins their 1-year-old daughter, Kara. Vince recently started his own marketing consulting business, Enhanced Marketing Inc.

**Patricia Brennan** and her husband, **Joel Silverberg** '69, '70 M.S., '76 Ph.D., Providence, just acquired a nineteen-foot sailboat. "After crewing for other skippers for many years," Tish writes, "we have our own vessel." Their daughter, Sarah Mae Brennan Silverberg, entered kindergarten at the Wheeler School this fall.

**Lincoln Chafee** was re-elected to a third term as mayor of Warwick, R.I., in 1996.

**Mary Chaffin**, Portland, Oreg., is in-house counsel at U.S. Bancorp. She is married to Lance Murty, and they have two sons, Danny, 12, and Gregory, 10. The boys have been studying Japanese since kindergarten in a partial-immersion language program offered by the Portland public schools. Mary and Lance have been training for Cycle Oregon X, a bicycle event traversing the state from Idaho to the Pacific. The Central and East European Law Initiative of the American Bar Association invited Mary to lecture in Moscow and Kaliningrad on banking law in 1995 and in Belarus on American real estate law. She can be reached at [chaffin\\_marty@compuserve.com](mailto:chaffin_marty@compuserve.com).

**Joel Charny** is deputy program manager of the CARERE project of the United Nations Development Program in Cambodia. He moved to Cambodia last October after living in the Boston area since 1981 and working as overseas director and policy director for Oxfam America, a nonprofit international relief and development agency. He is married to **Anne Hallwadis Charney** '79 M.A.T., and they have two children, Matthew, 12, and Claire, 9. Joel can be reached at [jcharny@cm17.com](mailto:jcharny@cm17.com).

**Peter Chelovich**, Bloomfield Hills, Mich., reports that his eldest son, **Victor**, entered Brown this fall as a member of the class of 2001. Peter and his wife, Cindy, have three other children: Ben, 16, Amy, 14, and Julie, 11. All are good athletes, so Pete and Cindy spend their free time "in various bleachers throughout the state of Michigan."

**Gerald Cohen**, Brookline, Mass., has started a new real estate company, SF Properties Inc., in Brookline. He currently serves on Brown's Facilities and Design Committee, which meets five or six times per year. Gerald's children are 12 and 10. He can be reached at [sfprop@aol.com](mailto:sfprop@aol.com).

**John Crawford**, director of micro-

processor architecture at Intel Corp., Santa Clara, Calif., was honored last June by the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers Inc., the world's largest technical professional society. John received an IEEE Ernst Weber Engineering Leadership Recognition Award for his leadership in the development of microprocessors for the personal computer industry. John was the chief architect of both the Intel 386 and Intel 486 microprocessors, and he co-managed development of the Pentium microprocessor. He was named an Intel Fellow, Intel's highest technical position, in 1992. John has been awarded eight patents and has co-authored a book, *Programming the 80386*.

**Paulo De Oliveira**, Beverly Hills, Calif., is vice president of creative affairs at Universal Television Entertainment, where he supervises network movies and miniseries. Among his projects were last year's *Peter Bendley's The Beast* on NBC and this fall's *House of Frankenstein* on NBC. "It's been fun so far," he writes, "despite the occasional sense that I'm trapped in the sequel to *Get Shorty*."

**Paul J. Felton**, Orinda, Calif., recently left the investment banking field to pursue his long-time interest in venture. He has joined Montreux Equity Partners of San Francisco as a general partner.

**Cmdr. John E. Fraser**, USN, graduated last spring from the Industrial College of the Armed Forces in Washington, D.C. During the ten-month postgraduate course, Fraser studied resource management and national security and military strategy for peace and war.

**Joe Gaspari**, Dallas, has been appointed clinical professor of psychiatry at Southwestern Medical School in Dallas. His main focus continues to be psychoanalysis and addiction. Sons Daniel, 13, and Peter, 5, are avid roller-hockey and ice-hockey enthusiasts. Daughter Christina, 11, is enjoying soccer and basketball. Joe's wife, Ann, is busy managing his office and "running the local taxi service!"

**Earl C. Gladue**, Bristol, R.I., was promoted to full professor in the Department of Mathematics and Computer Science at Roger Williams University in Bristol. He can be reached at [ecg@alpha.rvu.edu](mailto:ecg@alpha.rvu.edu).

**William E. Golden**, Little Rock, Ark., directs the health-care quality improvement programs for Arkansas Medicaid and Medicare. He remains division chief of general internal medicine at the University of Arkansas for Medical Sciences. He can be reached at [wgolden@medlan.uams.edu](mailto:wgolden@medlan.uams.edu).

**Bruce Goldstein** and his wife, **Amy Maurer Goldstein**, '76, Providence, announce that their son, Evan, celebrated his bar mitzvah in May. Classmates in attendance included **Paul and Helayne Oberman Stoopack** and **Ellen Gurney**. The Goldsteins' daughter, Ilana, 5, is studying violin and hopes to follow in her father's footsteps as concertmistress of the Brown orchestra.

**Ned Goltz**, Oshkosh, Wis., is working for the Experimental Aircraft Association as director of planned gifts. "After twenty years

in Minnesota, it took a little time to learn 'Go Packers,'" Ned writes. He can be reached at [ngoltz@eaa.org](mailto:ngoltz@eaa.org) or [goltz@socap.com](mailto:goltz@socap.com).

**Steven Greco**, a dentist in Nutley, N.J., has three children: Stephen, 19, a sophomore at Cornell; Jillian, 16, a junior in high school; and Alex, 12. Last fall Steven was one of a very few Brown fans who watched Brown beat Cornell in a driving blizzard in Ithaca. "**Gary Lavall** and I are still good friends, although he never returns my calls," Steven reports. "I miss **Niall Reardon**. He was a fraternity brother and friend."

**Deborah French Grenimann**, Jerusalem, edits scholarly books at the Israel Academy of Sciences and Humanities. Her duties now include editing the *Bulletin of the Israeli Academic Center in Cairo*. Deborah is starting a new journal of Jewish women's studies and gender issues, *NASHIM*, under the auspices of the Seminary of Judaic Studies in Jerusalem. Deborah's daughter, Nehama, is 15. The boys, Neria, Hanina, and David, are 10, 9, and 7, respectively. Deborah can be reached at [dvorahg@iol.co.il](mailto:dvorahg@iol.co.il).

**Ronald P. Grelsamer** is a founding member of the International Patellofemoral Study Group, dedicated to solving difficult knee problems. He practices orthopedic surgery in New York City.

**Rob Guttenberg**, Bethesda, Md., has a 15-year-old son, Nicholas, from his first marriage. Rob is engaged to be married to Svetlana Firsova, a native of Vladimir, Russia, and a psychologist at the Academy of Sciences in Belarus. Rob is director of Parenting Education for the Bethesda-Chevy Chase YMCA Youth Services. He recently re-released a song, "Rich, White American University," that he composed in 1975 during the student takeover of University Hall. The song is on his new CD, *When Love Comes Rushing In*. His self-published book, *The Parent as Cheerleader*, has been picked up by the Johnson Institute for publishing and national distribution. Rob welcomes news from friends at P.O. Box 311, Cabin John, Md. 20818.

**Miriam Owens Heom** lives in Warren, N.J., with her husband, Jim, and children Diana, 15, and Andy, 13. She works for BEA Systems Inc., a software company.

**Debbie Lippman Himmelfarb**, Tenafly, N.J., is corporate marketing director at Meigher Communications, which publishes *Garden Design*, *Saveur*, and *Quest* magazines. Debbie recently moved from New York City to the suburbs with her husband, **Stuart**, '74, and son, Eric.

**Daniel J. Kane**, Providence, has relocated from Philadelphia and is director of dentistry for Wood River Health Services Inc. in Hope Valley, R.I.

**Michèle Kay**, New York City, joined Grey Advertising in October 1995 and is a senior vice president in account management. She recently bought and renovated an apartment on 78th Street.

**Tom Knapp**, Windsor, Conn., recently celebrated his 10th wedding anniversary and

finished twenty-two years of teaching English at Loomis-Chaffee School. He looks forward to taking his second sabbatical soon. Tom's children are ages 8 and 3. He can be reached at [tom\\_knapp@loomis.pvt.k12.ct.us](mailto:tom_knapp@loomis.pvt.k12.ct.us).

**Gary Newell** and Maureen Griffin, Reston, Va., announce the birth of Molly Kathleen on March 19. Molly joins brother Michael, 4, and sister Bridget, 3. Gary practices energy and utility law with the Washington, D.C., firm of Spiegel & McDiarmid. He can be reached at [newellg@spiegel.becld.com](mailto:newellg@spiegel.becld.com).

**Peter G. Piness** is the public affairs officer at the American Embassy in Conakry, Guinea, West Africa.

**Joan Potterfield**, Wayne, Pa., reports that she is "still running after all these years." She won a gold medal at the Penn Relays in April and will be running on the Lockheed Martin Corporate National Track Team for the tenth year this summer. She is captain of a local running team, the Main Line Matrons. Joan can be reached at [jpotterf@pcmsgw.uf.lmco.com](mailto:jpotterf@pcmsgw.uf.lmco.com).

**James L. Randall**, Atlanta, writes: "Never let anyone tell you there is such a thing as the 'New South.' I am trapped in Atlanta and yearning to return to a real city. (Do I hear Chicago or Boston calling?)" James is vice president and general manager for the insurance division of the Chicago-based Trans Union Corp. Last spring he took his daughter, Marin, to visit seven colleges and universities in as many days, ending with a weekend at Brown. "Of course Brown is her number-one choice." James and Josephine's 4-year-old son, Julian, "is poised for the big leap from preschool and Spanish camp to full-time preparation for Brown." James can be reached at [James\\_Randall@compuserve.com](mailto:James_Randall@compuserve.com).

**Frank S. Reynolds** reports that after twelve years in Woodland, Calif., he's served on every board at Woodland Healthcare, which has merged with Mercy Health Systems (a division of Catholic Healthcare West). "The business of medicine in this highly capitalized environment is challenging," he writes. Frank's children, Patrick and Molly, are in junior high school.

**Beth Shadur** has moved from Miami to Edwards, Colo., with her husband, Bruce Mainzer, and their son, Jordan, 6. She continues to work on and exhibit her artwork nationally.

**Judy Anne Shepard-Kegl** and **James Shepard-Kegl**, '76, Summit, N.J., have two children: Luisa Amanda, 10, and Marlon Rolando, 7. Judy is on the research faculty at Rutgers University's Center for Molecular and Behavioral Neuroscience. James is a lawyer in private practice in Princeton. Together they conduct research and coordinate a small school for deaf students in Nicaragua three months of the year. They can be reached at [kegl@tribeca.ias.com](mailto:kegl@tribeca.ias.com).

**Roy Silverstein**, Scarsdale, N.Y., was appointed chief of hematology and medical oncology at Cornell University Medical Col-



lege-New York Hospital. He has been a professor of medicine at Cornell since 1994, and he was president of the American Federation for Clinical Research in 1994-95. Roy can be reached at [rlsilve@mail.med.cornell.edu](mailto:rlsilve@mail.med.cornell.edu).

**Tina Stark**, New York City, left her position as a corporate partner at Chadbourne & Parke to start her own business, In-House Legal Education Inc., providing transactional training programs at law firms and corporations. Tina is also an adjunct professor at Fordham University School of Law, where she teaches courses in deal-making and -drafting. Tina can be reached at [tlstark@aol.com](mailto:tlstark@aol.com).

**Alex Szabo** is a principal and founding partner of Horizon Associates, a management and financial resource firm in Stamford, Conn. His wife, Madeleine, is with TSI Software in Wilton, Conn. They live at 9 Silver Ridge Ln., Weston, Conn. 06883, with their children Alexander, 16, Tyler, 14, Amanda, 12, and Brittany, 11.

**John S. Thorne**, Woodland Hills, Calif., has been modifying his Cassutt air racer and hopes to be flying again soon.

**Jim Wallerstein**, Rosemont, Pa., is a consultant on the development of health-care delivery systems for the international marketplace. Working out of his home, he enjoys spending time with his daughter, Alexis, 9, and his wife, Cathie, who works for Philadelphia's Sun Co.

**Vassie C. Ware** and **Bill Taylor**, Flemington, N.J., celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary in Denmark in August. Mira Janine is 3, "destined to be class of 2018. She already talks about going to the moon, so Brown better have a good science program."

**Mayumi Hikata Webber**, Lafayette, Calif., moved from Berkeley to Lafayette with her husband, **Hal Webber** '72, and their sons Peter, 12, and Adam, 7. They can be reached at [webber@lanminds.com](mailto:webber@lanminds.com).

## 1976

**Sue Hagerman**, Enfield Center, N.H., runs a therapeutic behavioral center for emotionally handicapped public-school students. She provides nonacademic learning and growth opportunities for the children by taking them on outdoor challenge activities. Sue reports that she recently went to Cozumel, Mexico, with college roommate **Alden Garrett** '77.

**Philip Kantoff** '79 M.D., Boston, has published *Prostate Cancer: A Family Consultation* with Malcolm McConnell. Philip is the director of genitourinary oncology at the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute and an assistant professor at Harvard Medical School.

**Deborah Good Miller** and her husband, **Shel Miller** '69, are enjoying their sons' (Josh, 15, and Darren, 10) basketball, baseball, and soccer games. Shel is a psychologist, and Deborah is a social worker. They can be reached at 82 Naples Rd., Brookline, Mass., 02146; (617) 731-6460; [shelmiller@worldnet.att.net](mailto:shelmiller@worldnet.att.net).

## 1977

**Tom Dorsey** is at Bennington College in Vermont. "The students and colleagues are stimulating," he writes. "The financial and political turmoil, however, is tiresome." He can be reached at [tdorsey@bennington.edu](mailto:tdorsey@bennington.edu).

## 1978 20th Reunion

Save the dates for our 20th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

**Bob Goodman**, San Francisco, writes: "After several years as a partner at a San Francisco law firm, I have formed my own. My law partner and I are former trial attorneys with the U.S. Justice Department's Environmental Enforcement Section, and our firm, Goodman, Kang L.L.P., specializes in environmental law and litigation. I continue to serve as an adjunct professor of environmental law at the University of San Francisco School of Law." Bob can be reached at [reg@gookang.com](mailto:reg@gookang.com).

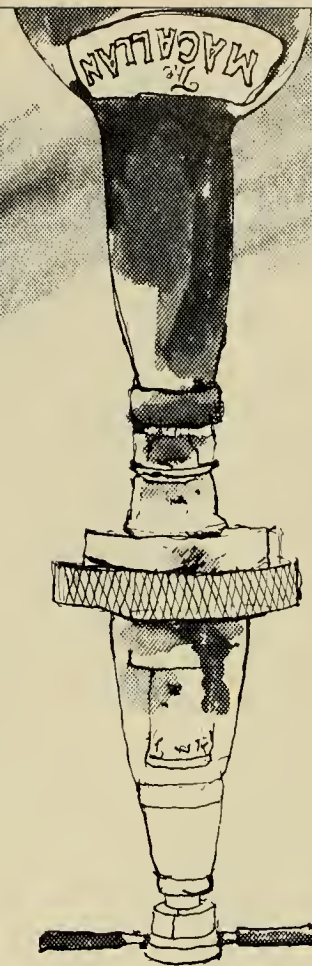
**Karen Berlin Ishii** now lives in London after many years in Zurich and Frankfurt. Sons Jun and Kei attend the Japanese school, grades seven and two respectively, and husband Hideki is president of Kokusai Bank Ltd., a Japanese stock brokerage firm. "I have finally gotten my Web-page design business off the ground and am thrilled to be launching my long-delayed career in design." Karen writes. She can be reached at 222 Creighton Ave., London N2 9BD, U.K.; 0044-181-444-3951; [dgrl@dgrl.demon.co.uk](mailto:dgrl@dgrl.demon.co.uk); <http://www.dgrl.demon.co.uk>.

**Judith Wainger Johnson**, Warwick, R.I., was promoted to director of university communications at Johnson and Wales University. She is working on a master's in communications management at Simmons College in Boston.

**Saul Shapiro** writes: "After two and a half years of commuting between New York and Washington, D.C., I decided to move in with my wife, Elena Nachmanoff, and 18-month-old twins, Frances and Spencer." Saul recently left the Federal Communications Commission, where he managed the rule-making process for broadcast digital television, to join ABC television in New York as vice president for broadcast technology. Saul will develop strategic broadcast technology initiatives and help oversee the network's transition to digital technology. He can be reached at 225 E. 70th St., #2E, New York City 10021; [shapirs@abc.com](mailto:shapirs@abc.com).

**Laurence S. Shtasel**, Philadelphia, is vice president of litigation at Blank, Rome, Comisky, & McCauley. He specializes in white-collar criminal defense and civil litigation and is a former associate counsel on the Iran/contra prosecution team and Assistant

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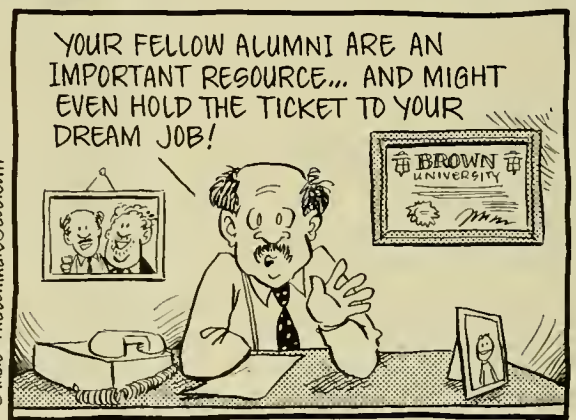
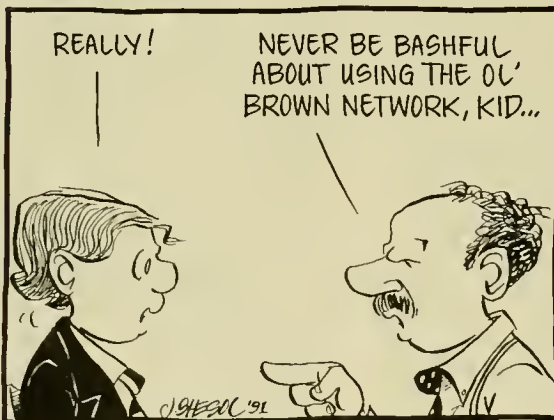
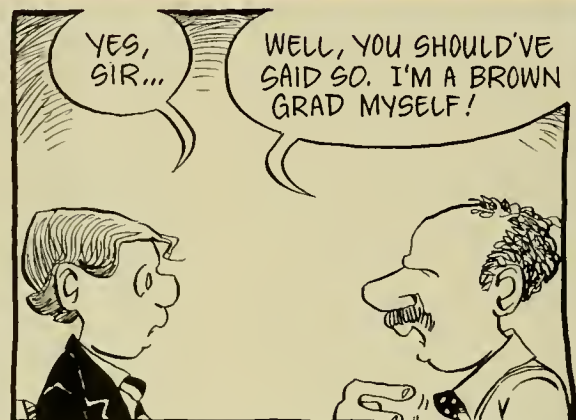
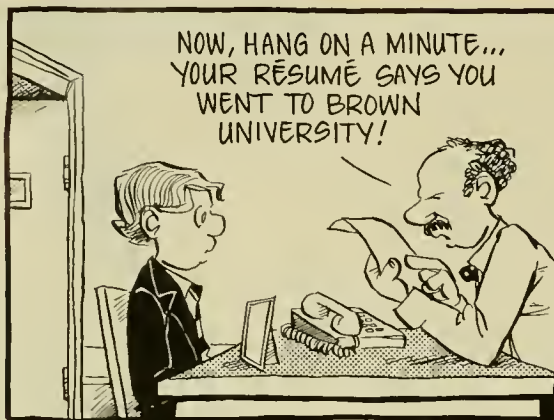
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U.S. Attorney for the eastern district of New York.

**Marcia Zaiac Wasser**, Westfield, N.J., recently co-created the Nanny Training Program, targeted at working parents who employ child-care providers in their homes and want to ensure the best care for their children. The program consists of a video and workbook for the caregiver and two guidebooks and a computer planning disk for the parent/employer. Marcia can be reached at 215 North Ave., Suite 181, Westfield, N.J. 07090; (908) 789-3258; [nannya1@ifmllc.com](mailto:nannya1@ifmllc.com).

**Jane Siegel Woodside** and her husband, Marvin, announce the birth of Elena Alexandra. Jane has resigned her law firm partnership to enjoy motherhood and to pursue a studio pottery business she started in 1994. She would love to hear from any potter moms and can be reached at 1950 Gough St., # 406, San Francisco 94109; [jawoodside@aol.com](mailto:jawoodside@aol.com).

## 1980

**Robert A. Mansfield** has been elected vice president of the Rotary Club of Cambridge, Mass., and corporator of the Cambridge Family YMCA. He also serves as director and education committee chair of the Boston chapter of Chartered Property Casualty Underwriters.

## 1981

**Phil Eisenberg**, Hastings on Hudson, N.Y., writes: "My twin daughters, Zoe and Rachel, are 2½ and the best of friends. My wife, Ellen Siegel, and I spent last reunion weekend at the house of Sally and **Ted Shwartz**, along with **Rick Krainin** and his wife, Lisa. Rick and Ted have sons about my girls' age." Phil is a real estate attorney at Smith Barney, and Ellen recently began a new job as planned-giving director at Save the Children in Westport, Conn. Phil can be reached at [phil\\_eisenberg@smb.com](mailto:phil_eisenberg@smb.com).

**Susan Springsteen Jamieson** is a city building inspector in San Jose, Calif. Her son, William, is 8. Susan is divorced and spends her free weekends racing her Honda sports-bike. Friends or motorcyclists in the San Francisco area can contact her at (408) 377-8875 or [suzirider@aol.com](mailto:suzirider@aol.com).

**Glenn Kessler**, Falls Church, Va., announces the birth of Hugo Marcel on Feb. 28. "His 4-year-old brother Andre has been quite excited by this development," Glenn writes. "Shortly after Hugo's birth, I became the White House correspondent for *Newsday*. My wife, Cindy Rich (Wesleyan '82), is senior adviser for telecommunications policy in the Commerce Department. It's been more than three years since we left New York for Washington, and we are still enjoying it." Glenn can be reached at [kessler@newsday.com](mailto:kessler@newsday.com).

**Eric Pooley**, North Salem, N.Y., is a senior writer for *Time* magazine after spend-

CECILE RICHARDS '80

## Crusader

*Countering the religious right*

The 1994 "Republican Revolution" that claimed Democratic Texas governor Ann Richards as one of its casualties came as a bitter surprise to her daughter, Cecile, who had worked on her mother's reelection campaign. "I had heard of the Christian Coalition before the election," she says, "but I didn't realize the full impact of their work. [In 1994] the religious right affected everything from the smallest state legislative seat to congressional seats because they were so effective at mobilizing voters."

In the aftermath of the election, Richards recalls, "people would talk about the problems the religious right presented. But there was simply not much being done to provide an alternative." So Richards decided fight back. Two years ago she started the Austin-based Texas Freedom Network (TFN). "We were completely grassroots and funded by donations," Richards recalls. "My grandmother was our first donor."

Richards's nonprofit organization set



COURTESY CECILE RICHARDS

out to monitor and counter the activity of the Texas religious right in

three key areas: public education, religious liberty, and individual freedoms. On the education front, TFN recently waged a successful six-month war against the private-school voucher movement. It even spawned a new group – the Texas Freedom Education Fund – specifically to engage the religious right in "public dialogue over public education."

The education fund joined TFN's other offshoot, the one-year-old Texas Faith Network, a consortium of religious leaders and laity who, as TFN press releases explain, "are not comfortable with the religious right's message or activities" but who nonetheless want to "promote the positive role of religion in public life." Says Richards, "We need to let people know that other clergy have voices, that there are people other than the Jerry Falwells out there." – *Torri Still*

ing a year in Washington, D.C., covering the Clinton administration as *Time*'s senior White House correspondent. In June, Eric was awarded the Gerald R. Ford Prize for Distinguished Reporting on the Presidency. His March 1996 *Time* cover story about safety violations at the Millstone Station nuclear power plant in Waterford, Conn., was named a finalist for the National Magazine Award for Public Service. Eric and his wife, Pamela, an educational-technology consultant, live with their two daughters in North Salem, N.Y. He'd love to hear from old friends at [epooley@well.com](mailto:epooley@well.com).

**Jeffrey R. Sachs** spent a year playing music and practicing martial arts after graduation, then received his Ph.D. in math at MIT, where he met his wife, Priscilla Cehelsky (Barnard '81, MIT '87 Ph.D.). "We then circumnavigated the globe," Jeffrey writes, "and I had postdoctoral appointments at the University of Tokyo, Clarkson, Northwestern, and the National Institute of Standards and Technology. Once we decided to have babies, I got a steady job, and when Michael was

three months old we moved from Bethesda, Md., to Sunnyvale, Calif., where I run the western division of D.H. Wagner Associates, a mathematical finance, biotechnology, operations research, signal processing, and software development firm. It's like having a professional sandbox to play in. Since moving west, Michael has turned 4, and Natalia joined us two years ago for Thanksgiving." Jeff can be reached at [jeff@wagner.com](mailto:jeff@wagner.com).

**Naeem Zafar** has moved to the heart of Silicon Valley and is running worldwide marketing for Quickturn Design System. He went to East and South Africa last year and is planning a South American trip this year. He is recruiting top talent for Brown as an area chair for BASC. Friends can reach him at (408) 865-1839 or [naeem@quickturn.com](mailto:naeem@quickturn.com).

## 1982

**Carole Casey Harris** writes: "I am sorry to have missed our fifteenth reunion. I gave birth to a beautiful baby boy, Cameron Charles

Arthur Harris, on June 3. He joins Brock Jr., 5, and Catherine, 2. With the birth of my third child I realized I could no longer maintain the hectic Wall Street life, and I have resigned my position as a vice president and attorney with Morgan Stanley. My husband, Brock, and I live in New Canaan, Conn."

**Mark Netter**, San Francisco, married Stacy Salzman (Syracuse '82) on May 4, which is also his birthday. Mark has produced a new CD-ROM adventure game, *The Last Express*, published by Broderbund Software. He can be reached at [netprod@sinus.com](mailto:netprod@sinus.com).

**Doug Sovern** recently finished the California AIDS ride for the second year in a row. He and 2,500 other cyclists rode 580 miles from San Francisco to Los Angeles to raise money for people with HIV and AIDS. He also covered the ride both times for his employer, KCBS Radio, reporting live from his bike twice a day. Last year he won two national awards for the coverage, including the 1996 Public Service Award from the Society of Professional Journalists. He also won second place for best documentary or series at the National Headliners Awards in Atlantic City. He has seen many alums who live in the Bay Area and can be reached at 8343 Skyline Blvd., Oakland, Calif., 94611.

**Jim and Carolyn Akaishi Stannard** decided to leave the Army last year with only a few regrets. They have moved to Alabama, where Jim is an orthopedic trauma surgeon at UAB. Carolyn is home educating Jennifer, seventh grade, Luke, fifth, James, second, and Michael, pre-K, while Rebecca, 1, keeps them on their toes. They are adjusting to the idea of not having to move again, and they enjoy life on their "gentleman's farm" of fifteen acres. Carolyn can be reached at [castannard@juno.com](mailto:castannard@juno.com).

## 1983 15th Reunion

Save the dates for our 15th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

**Keith Ablow**, Boston, has published *Denial* (Pantheon Books) a murder mystery (see Books, page 20). A forensic psychiatrist and writer, Keith has worked as a reporter for *Newsweek* and as a freelance writer for the *Baltimore Sun*. He currently writes a health column for the *Washington Post Magazine* and does medical writing for Lifetime television. His nonfiction book, *Without Mercy*, was a true-crime study examining the murder of a close friend and fellow psychiatry resident in medical school.

**Jean-Claude Bauer** can be reached at [jeanclaude.bauer@ucnet.francetelecom.fr](mailto:jeanclaude.bauer@ucnet.francetelecom.fr).

**Emmitt H. Carlton Jr.** married Angela Willetta Jackson on Aug. 10, 1996, in Old Town Alexandria, Va. They are both attorneys and live in Virginia.

**Robyn Martin** and her husband, Bruce Resnick (Princeton '83), announce the birth of Luke Randall Martin-Resnick. He joins sisters Nora and Amelia. Robyn is an attorney with MGM and can be reached at (310) 449-3153.

**Nicole Yankelovich Mordecai** and her husband, David, live in Weston, Mass., with their Portuguese water dog, Chuvo. Nicole manages a speech-applications research project at Sun Microsystems, and David is working with a nonprofit organization to help schools in Massachusetts get connected to the Internet. They can be reached at [nicole.yankelovich@east.sun.com](mailto:nicole.yankelovich@east.sun.com).

**Debbie Osgood**, Northbrook, Ill., and her husband, Jim Komie, are pleased to announce the arrival of Emily Jane Komie on May 11, 1996.

**David Shorr** and his wife, Susan Bender, announce the birth of Sadie Elizabeth Bender Shorr on May 30. "I'll never again wonder why it takes alums so long to announce the births of their children," David writes. He works in Washington for Refugees International, a private group that presses for effective response to humanitarian crises. He can be reached at [benshorr@gwis2.circ.gwu.edu](mailto:benshorr@gwis2.circ.gwu.edu).

**Mike Tekulsky**, San Francisco, is vice president of account services at Western International Media/SF and recently completed his M.B.A. at San Francisco State University. Mike can be reached at 25 Noe St., #5, San Francisco 94114; (415) 863-1245.

**Jack Valinote**, Chicago, is a real estate developer building moderate-income housing on the South and West Sides of Chicago. He recently completed four years of public service with the Chicago Board of Education. Jack and his wife, Diane, were anticipating the arrival of their first child, a girl, in October. Jack can be reached at 1139 W. Roscoe, Chicago 60657; or [jfvalinote@msn.com](mailto:jfvalinote@msn.com).

### IN THE NEWS

**THEY'RE OUT TO GET ME: Cameron Tuttle '84** was featured in the *New York Times Magazine's* "Questions For" column on July 13. Tuttle, the author of the newly released *Paranoid's Pocket Guide*, told the *Times* that paranoia is healthy: It's "proof that one is aware."

## 1984

**Peter Benjamin** and his wife, Linda, announce the arrival of Hannah Lee on June 2. Hannah joins brother Connor, 5, and sister Courtney, 3. They can be reached at 19 Sugarbush Ln., Andover, Mass. 01810.

**Matt and Susan Clark Evett** are living in Boca Raton, Fla., with their children, Paul

Douglas, 2, and Clare Josephine, 1. Matt has been a professor of computer science at Florida Atlantic University since 1993. Sue has taken time off from her career as a technical writer to be a full-time mom. They welcome news from old friends at [matt@cse.fau.edu](mailto:matt@cse.fau.edu) and [susan@dryfly.cse.fau.edu](mailto:susan@dryfly.cse.fau.edu).

**Carole Fenimore** married Michael Hanson (University of South Alabama '82) on April 4. Carole teaches eighth-grade mathematics and was awarded a GTE Growth Initiatives for Teachers grant to pilot a math, science, and technology course on solar energy. She moved to Houston after earning a master's in teaching mathematics from Colgate University in 1995. The couple can be reached at 2010 Brimberg St., Houston 77018.

An art exhibition by **jecca**, "Keeping It Green," a salute to conservationists from the Brookline Green Space Alliance, the Newton Conservators, and Friends of Hammond Pond, was on display at the Mall at Chestnut Hill, Brookline, Mass., this past summer.

## 1985

**Stephanie Brommer** and **Brett Pauly** (University of Nevada at Reno '87), who were married in San Francisco on Sept. 10, 1994, announce the birth of Cameron James Pauly on June 3. The family lives in Ventura, Calif. After ten years in newspaper reporting, Stephanie is now a doctoral candidate in sociocultural anthropology at UC-Santa Barbara. Brett is outdoors editor at the *Los Angeles Daily News*.

Former attorney **David Dreyfus** is writing the book and lyrics for *A Visit from the Footbinder*, one of four new plays chosen last June by the Lincoln Center Theater Directors Lab for a workshop production. David and his collaborator are busy with legal rights and rewrites and are working toward a full production soon. "The cast included **Ann Harada** as a fabulous bound-footed prostitute," David writes. Friends can reach him at 2 Tudor City Pl., #2-O-S, New York City 10017; (212) 986-8883.

**John Gagliano** and his wife, Cindy (Virginia '87), are pleased to announce the birth of their first child, Katie, on May 24. John is a partner with Cohen, Gettings, Dunham & Davis, P.C., in Arlington, Va. They can be reached at 3307 Carolina Pl., Alexandria 22305; [johnbags@aol.com](mailto:johnbags@aol.com).

**Amy Linenthal Halliday** and her husband, Paul Halliday, Niskayuna, N.Y., announce the birth of twin boys on June 23. "William and George are big and healthy," Amy writes. "Their big brother is Arthur, 3." Paul is an assistant professor of history at Union College in Schenectady.

**Daphne Moore** and her husband, Doug Butler, San Francisco, welcomed Liana Kathleen Moore-Butler on June 14. "She joins Jordan, 2," Daphne writes. "Although we're battling exhaustion, life feels even richer with two children than it did with one. During the



1996–97 academic year I taught civil procedure to first-year students at UC–Berkeley’s law school. I’m staying home this year and hope to return to the academic world again in 1998.”

**Kevin Pickhardt** and his wife, Sarah (Colgate ’85), Rochester, N.Y., welcomed their second daughter, Katherine Grace, on July 24. She joins Claire Elizabeth, who turned 2 in March. Kevin is a general manager at Xerox Corp., and Sarah is a high school teacher. They can be reached at [kpickhar@mc.xerox.com](mailto:kpickhar@mc.xerox.com).

**Luiz Ramirez** and **Kim Thompson** ’88 M.D. announce the birth of their son, L. Sebastian Ramirez, on Dec. 12, 1996. They live in Miami, where Luiz is an anesthesiologist at Mercy Hospital and Kim has a busy practice in reproductive endocrinology and infertility. They can be reached at 335 Pacific Rd., Key Biscayne, Fla. 33149; (305) 361–5862.

**Ann Rogula**’s artwork was featured in “Scene in Chicago” last summer. The annual exhibition of local art ran at the Judy A. Saslow Gallery.

**Larry Rosenbaum** has an internal medicine practice in Santa Cruz, Calif. He lives in nearby Aptos with his wife, Amy Grumet Rosenbaum (UC–Davis ’88), their son, Zachary Isaac, born July 2, 1996, and their golden retriever, Peeve. They would love to hear from classmates at 7062 Mesa Dr., Aptos 95003; [lawrence\\_rosenbaum@pmgsc.com](mailto:lawrence_rosenbaum@pmgsc.com).

**Tom Silva** and his wife, Catherine, live in Nahant, Mass., with their children Patty, 5, Tony, 3, and Joe, 1. They welcome friends for an afternoon of lobster and steamers served hot on the deck.

**Ian D. Watson** has moved to London to specialize in transnational estate and trust planning with Bryan Cave L.L.P. Previously he spent five years at White and Chase, New York City. Ian can be reached at 36 Argyll Mansions, 303, Kings Rd., London SW3 5EP; (0171) 823–3385; [iwatson@bryanccavellp.com](mailto:iwatson@bryanccavellp.com).

## 1986

**Müge Erkan** married John Kauffman (Princeton ’86) on May 24 in Boston. Bridesmaids included **Laura Kelleher Neal**, **Chantal Deckey Simon**, and **Lizzie Zaldastani Napier**. Müge recently joined a pulmonary critical care group in Boston, where her husband is a gastroenterology fellow. She can be reached at [merkan@mem.po.com](mailto:merkan@mem.po.com).

**Diane Moss** and her husband **Obi Inegwu** ’88 announce the birth of Evan on Nov. 9, 1996. Diane is a corporate attorney in New York City and Obi is completing his general-surgery residency.

**Sarah T. Johnson** married Matthew Fernberger (Syracuse ’91) on June 22 in Marblehead, Mass. Sarah is managing editor for Inc. Business Resources, a newsletter and book division of Inc. magazine in Boston.

**Eileen McCully** moved to the western suburbs of Chicago with her husband, Eric

JERRY WHITE ’86

## Diana’s Guide

*A land-mine victim helps fellow survivors*

During the last month of her life, the late Princess Diana embraced a highly visible and controversial international campaign to ban land mines. Her interest was piqued in early August, when Jerry White led her on a three-day series of home visits to mine victims in Bosnia – a tour sponsored by his nonprofit organization, the Landmine Survivors Network (LSN). Mere weeks later, White found himself on the guest list for Diana’s funeral. “Every time a wheelchair passed me,” he told *People* magazine after the somber ceremony, “my heart went out to them, knowing that Diana had touched that person.”

White’s association with the princess was brief, but intense. He first met Diana at a seminar in June. By July, she had volunteered to accompany LSN cofounders White and Ken Rutherford on the Bosnia trip. White was surprised that Diana selected his fledgling organization to host her potentially dangerous trip into the heart of Bosnia. But Diana clearly felt a connection with LSN – possibly because it is the only international organization created by land mine survivors for land mine survivors. Though there are several groups working to ban the mines, LSN is the only one to focus on the rehabilitation of victims.

White himself lost a leg in 1984 when, as an undergraduate studying in the Middle East for a semester, he stepped on a land



COURTESY JERRY WHITE

**Jerry White in Mozambique with two land-mine survivors, Naita (left) and Nalves.**

mine while hiking in northern Israel. He calls himself “one of the luckiest mine victims in the world.” As an American, he explains, he received high-quality medical care unavailable to most of the hundreds of thousands of land-mine survivors in war-torn countries around the world.

Not only do mine victims from Bosnia, Cambodia, Angola, and other nations tend to receive poor medical care, White says, they also may not have access to prostheses and vocational training. With that in mind, White and Rutherford founded the Washington, D.C.-based LSN in 1995 to link resources and victims. On a recent trip to Cambodia, they helped set up a system for delivering wheelchairs to remote areas.

Diana, whose Bosnia visit White describes as “a priceless gift to survivors,” is gone, but LSN’s work continues, bolstered by recent publicity. “Many people heard of our organization only because of Diana’s involvement,” White says. “She single-handedly transformed land mines from a security issue into a humanitarian issue.” – *Torri Still*

Hsi (Kalamazoo College ’85, Michigan ’89 M.D.), last September. She received her Ph.D. in clinical psychology from Kent State, and on Jan. 7 she gave birth to their first child, Evan Alexander Hsi. Friends can reach them at 530 Spruce Ln., Lisle, Ill. 60532; [mccully@sisna.com](mailto:mccully@sisna.com).

**Rosemary Boghosian Miner** ’89 M.D. and her husband, **Thomas** ’91 M.D., announce the birth of Grace Elizabeth Miner on July 4. Grace joins big brothers Daniel, 3½,

and Andrew, 2. In June, Tom, who is a fourth-year general surgery resident at Walter Reed Hospital, was promoted to major in the U.S. Army.

**Judi Hayden Swirbalus** and **Joe Swirbalus** ’88 announce the arrival of Nicole Anne on April 10. The family has moved from New York City to Needham, Mass., due to Joe’s transfer to Salomon Brothers’ Boston office, where he is an institutional salesman. Judi was planning to return to the financial

world this fall. They can be reached at (617) 455-0254.

## 1987

**Andra Bowman** married **John Ehrenkrantz** in June in the Berkshires of Lenox, Mass. Many alumni attended the ceremony. Andra and John now live in Manhattan, where she is vice president of strategic planning and business development at Ann Taylor, and he is a vice president at Morgan Stanley Capital Partners. They can be reached at 200 E. 82nd St., #21D, New York City 10028.

**Karl Jacoby** and **Marie Lee** '86 were married in June after a "whirlwind eleven-year courtship." Several alumni attended the ceremony. Karl received his Ph.D. in American history this spring from Yale, where Marie was a visiting lecturer in the American studies department. Karl is now an assistant professor at Oberlin College, while Marie is off to Korea for a year on a Fulbright research fellowship. They can be reached at [karl.jacoby@yale.edu](mailto:karl.jacoby@yale.edu) and [marie.lee@oberlin.edu](mailto:marie.lee@oberlin.edu)

**Peter D. Rittmaster** and Gillian (Michigan '87), Scarsdale, N.Y., announce the birth of their first child, Davis Robert, on May 23. "You could say that's the reason we were unable to make the 10th reunion. Looking forward to the 15th." They can be reached at [the.ritts@worldnet.att.net](mailto:the.ritts@worldnet.att.net).

**Tom Ullman** writes: "Sad to note that I have lost touch with many of you. I'm living in Westport, Conn., completing a fellowship in gastroenterology at Yale. My wife, Nona, commutes to New York City, where she works as an education consultant at KPMG Peat Marwick." Tom can be reached at 71 Strathmore Ln., Westport 06880.

## 1988 10th Reunion

Save the dates for our 10th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

**Bill Benjamin**, Santa Monica, Calif., recently joined Universal Studios as director of cinema marketing. He interviews future Brown students from the Harvard-Westlake School. "Whenever I get a chance, I stop by the monthly young alum get-togethers at Father's Office in Santa Monica," he writes. "It's the longest-running Brown gag in town."

**Robert Fryer** (see **Jennifer Sprague** '94). **Allison Kelsey** graduated from Penn with a master's in historic preservation in May. She is now special-projects administrator at the Preservation Alliance for Greater Philadelphia. She can be reached at (215) 665-8799 or [aekelsey@aol.com](mailto:aekelsey@aol.com).

**Ken Mayer** received his Ph.D. at the University of Texas and is now a visiting assistant professor in classics at the University

of Iowa. Friends passing through Iowa City can reach him at (319) 339-4227 or [kenmayer@mail.utexas.edu](mailto:kenmayer@mail.utexas.edu)

**Chris Perry**, Belmont, Calif., writes: "Still fathoning the creative, stabilizing, and destructive life-forces, these days by doing imagery and medical hypnotherapy with radiation/chemo patients at a San Francisco hospital's complimentary medicine program. My dissertation involves treating the trauma of cancer. If you're flying over San Francisco, look for our Ndebele fence."

**Gordon M. Sayre** has published *Les Sauvages Americans: Representations of Native Americans in French and English Colonial Literature* (University of North Carolina Press). Gordon is an assistant professor of English at the University of Oregon.

## 1989

**Clark W. Aldrich**, Madison, Conn., writes: "I so seldom see people I know, my wife asks me, 'Are you sure you really went to Brown?' I was on an airplane a few months ago and ran into someone who had worked for **Jonathan Levine** on his newspaper. I may have made up all sorts of scandalous stories to tell her. If I did any permanent damage to your reputation, Jonathan, sorry. On the other hand, if I helped it, I want full credit. Finally, if there is a BTV reunion on this coast, I would love to come - as long as it doesn't involve hauling equipment up flights of stairs." Clark can be reached at [clark.aldrich@gartner.com](mailto:clark.aldrich@gartner.com).

**Peter Bridge** married Donna Rupolo (Ohio State '95 M.D.) on May 17. **J. Barclay Collins III** was a groomsman. Peter is completing a residency in plastic and reconstructive surgery at Ohio State, and Donna is training in general surgery at Riverside Methodist Hospitals. They can be reached at 6448 Riverstone Dr., Columbus, Ohio 43228; [pbridge@surgery.medctr.ohio-state.edu](mailto:pbridge@surgery.medctr.ohio-state.edu).

**Brad Frishberg** and his wife, Amy, have moved to Tokyo after living in London for almost two years. Brad will continue to run Japanese equity investments for J.P. Morgan Investment Management. He can be reached at [frishberg\\_bradford@jpmorgan.com](mailto:frishberg_bradford@jpmorgan.com).

**Sarah Fox** has finished her residency in obstetrics and gynecology and moved to London for fellowship training. Friends can reach her at Flat 4, 36 Onslow Gardens, London, U.K., SW7 3QA; [sfox@sghms.ac.uk](mailto:sfox@sghms.ac.uk).

**Sue Gander** married Todd Dorrien (Dartmouth '89) on July 5 in Salt Lake City. Many alumni attended the ceremony. "We're settling into married life in Washington, D.C.," Sue writes. "I'm working at the Center for Clean Air Policy while Todd mends the house." Sue can be reached at 417 Constitution Ave., Washington, D.C. 20002; [sgander@ccap.org](mailto:sgander@ccap.org).

**Elizabeth Le** married Sean O'Neill on June 21 in McLean, Va. Liz finished an internal-medicine residency at Yale-New Haven

Hospital and is now in her first year of a cardiology fellowship at the University of Virginia. She can be reached at 944 Devon Spring Ct., Charlottesville, Va. 22903; (804) 984-2532; [elizabethle@virginia.edu](mailto:elizabethle@virginia.edu).

**Fergal Mullen** moved to Geneva in January to lead the integration and turn-around of a company he acquired on behalf of Cambridge Technology Partners in October 1996. "I met my wife, Jane Kent, at Harvard Business School, and we married last August in Ireland. **Daniel Azcona** was my best man. Jane and I expect to be in Switzerland for two or three years." Fergal can be reached at 15 Chemin de la Bergerie, Cartigny, Geneva 1236, Switzerland; 41-22-756-0033; [fmull@ctp.com](mailto:fmull@ctp.com).

**Carolyn Ou** and Barnaby Wauters (Cooper Union '92) are moving from New York City to Bloomington, Ind., where Carolyn will be pursuing her M.B.A at Indiana University. "We'll finally have a guest room," Carolyn writes, "and even a swimming pool for anyone who wants to come to beautiful Bloomington." She can be reached at [ccou@earthlink.com](mailto:ccou@earthlink.com).

**Craig Pohlman** received his doctorate in school psychology from UNC-Chapel Hill in August. He started a postdoc fellowship at the Center for Development and Learning at UNC-Chapel Hill in September. He can be reached at 2445 Wayfarer Ct., Chapel Hill 27514; [pohlmanc@aol.com](mailto:pohlmanc@aol.com).

**Caroline Rodger** has been teaching English as a Second Language in the Washington, D.C., area for the past five years. She would like to hear from friends at 4705 N. 20th Rd., #7, Arlington, Va., 22207; (703) 527-3280.

**Gavriel Rosenfeld** and **Erika Banks** announce the birth of their first child, Julia Hava Rosenfeld, on April 18 in Los Angeles. They can be reached at 2038 Morgan Hill Dr., Los Angeles 90068; [grosenfe@ucla.edu](mailto:grosenfe@ucla.edu).

### IN THE NEWS

A FEW GOOD FELLOWS: Hundreds applied, but President Clinton appointed only fifteen White House Fellows this year, and **Jamie F. Metzl** '90 was one of them. Metzl, the author of a book on Western human-rights responses to the Khmer Rouge killings and the Vietnamese invasion of Cambodia, will spend this year working with a senior White House staff member.

## 1990

**Scott Draves** finished his computer science Ph.D. at Carnegie Mellon University and has joined Transmeta Corp. in Santa Clara, Calif.



He can be reached at <http://www.cs.cmu.edu/~spot>.

**Adam Komisarof** married Kinnu Fujimoto on June 29 in Newport, R.I. Adam teaches English at Mount Ida College in Newton, Mass. He hopes any lost pals in Boston will contact him at 65 Langdon St., #8, Cambridge, Mass. 02138; (617) 491-7107.

**William A. Tyndall**, Lancaster, Pa., received his M.D. and a Ph.D. in biochemistry in May from Jefferson Medical College at Thomas Jefferson University in Philadelphia. He graduated with high honors in his internal-medicine clerkship and received the Gibbon Scholarship to medical and graduate school.

**Wendy Dohm White** and her husband, Rob, announce the birth of their first child, Ryan Christopher, on May 22. They live in Ipswich, Mass., where they bought their first home last year.

IN THE NEWS

A LOTTA NERVE: In an article entitled "Smart Smut," *Newsweek* recently highlighted the work of **Rufus Griscom '91**, a co-founder of *Nerve*, a new on-line magazine about sex. *Newsweek* deemed the magazine a "bold experiment" and cited an "impressive" list of contributors, including former Surgeon General Joycelyn Elders and author Norman Mailer.

1991

**Reuben Beiser** married Tehila Ahituv on March 26 in Jerusalem. Numerous alumni and staff were at the wedding, including the groom's father, Edward Beiser, associate dean of the Brown Medical School. Reuben and Tehila can be reached at 19/2 Mitzpeh, Nahlaot, Jerusalem, 94525 Israel; reubenmb@netvision.net.il.

**Ted Hamann** and his wife, Susan Bockrath, Atlanta, announce the birth of their first child, Megan Rebecca Bockrath Hamann, on July 21. They can be reached at 1182 Franklin Cir. NE, Atlanta 30324; hamann@.dolphin.upenn.edu.

**Sharon Loferski** married William Engler on Aug. 17, 1996, in Sharon's childhood church in Providence. "Sunflowers, wildflowers, and dancing people filled the hall," Sharon writes. "We met in Seattle, where I was teaching fifth grade at an alternative public school." Sharon recently received her master's in education, specializing in psychology, from Penn. She hopes to work in the Providence school system as a counselor, teacher, or principal starting next fall. Bill will finish his master's in the fall and plans to work as a management consultant. They can be reached at 3514 Lancaster Ave., #407, Philadelphia 19104;

sharone@dolphin.upenn.edu.

**D.J. Paul** lives in New York City with **Todd Lippiatt**. He produced *The Pompatius of Love*, a romantic comedy starring Jon Cryer, Kristin Scott Thomas, Mia Sara, and Adrian Pasdar. He also worked as an executive producer on *Francesca Page*, a musical comedy that premiered at this year's Sundance Film Festival, and on Jonathan Nossiter's *Sunday*, which won the Grand Jury Prize and the Waldo Salt Screenwriting Award at Sundance. D.J.'s production company, Ocelot Films, is developing a number of feature projects, including *Desperate Characters*, based on the novella by Nicholas Christopher and Cement. He can be reached at ocelotfilm@aol.com.

**John Sabra '95 M.D.** and **Ximena Paez '95 M.D.** were recently married in Maryland. They are now back in Dallas as residents in general surgery and ophthalmology at Parkland Memorial Hospital. They can be reached at 3948 Buena Vista Dr., #102, Dallas 75204; xpp@msn.com.

**Brian Walch** and his wife, Myrna Elizabeth Rojas Gallardo, announce the birth of their first child, Ana-Gabriela, on July 15. Brian is a foreign service officer at the Department of State.

1992

**Christal Archibald** is a divorce attorney in Atlanta. She is balancing her career and her interest in the arts, and she can be reached at Warner, Mayoue & Bates, P.C., 100 Galleria Pkwy., Suite 1300, Atlanta 30339; (770) 951-2700.

**David J. Brown** graduated from Harvard Medical School in June and is doing his residency in otolaryngology and head and neck surgery at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. Friends can contact him at 2328 Leslie Cir., Ann Arbor 48105; (313) 327-9413.

**Loretta Lock** married Larry Keese in Houston on July 26. **Lys Bidwell** was maid of honor, and **Amy Cluley Cafaro** and **Van Jones '93** (who sent this note) were in the wedding party. Lys teaches at a private school in Columbia, Md. "The wedding was also attended by **Catalina Serna '94**," Van writes. "She recently completed the bar exam and works in the D.A.'s office in Houston. Loretta and Larry live in Austin, Tex., where Loretta can be reached at lorettaal@io.com." Van lives in Charlotte, N.C., and works at First Union Capital Markets Group. He would love to hear from friends at van.jones@capmark.funb.com.

**Oliver Koehler** has completed four and a half years as an officer in the U.S. Army, serving two tours in Germany. He plans to pursue a master's program in business administration and international studies at the University of Washington. While he looks forward to catching up with fellow alumni in the States, Oliver will miss being close to **Monica Munthe-Kaas** in Oslo and **Yogita Upadja Mumssen** in London. He can be contacted at

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**Ken Murphy** is an account executive at Prime Charter Ltd., an investment bank, after three years of high school teaching, two children, and a divorce. Friends can reach him at 810 7th Ave., New York City 10019; (212) 977-0600; (800) 347-4782. He would like to find **Jim Jones**.

**John von Kaufmann** has accepted a position with the Canadian Department of Foreign Affairs and International Trade. He received his law degree in 1995 from the University of Toronto, after completing an exchange at the law school of l'Université Jean Moulin in Lyons, France. John previously worked at the law firm of Fasken, Campbell & Godfrey in Toronto, and was called to the Ontario bar in February. He can be reached at 52 St. Andrew St., #2, Ottawa, Ontario K1N 5E9; (613) 789-6553, home; (613) 944-2238, work; john.vonkaufmann@extott02.x400.gc.ca.

## 1993 5th Reunion

Save the dates for our 5th reunion, May 22-25. Come back to Brown for educational offerings, cultural events, and a chance to renew old acquaintances and re-energize your spirit. Watch your mail this fall for an invitation to celebrate, commemorate, and participate!

**Manoj T. Abraham**, New York City, has graduated from Cornell Medical College and started a residency in otorhinolaryngology surgery at Cornell. He can be reached at mtabraha@mail.med.cornell.edu.

**Esra Ansary**, New York City, is at NYU's Stern School of Business to receive her M.B.A. in finance and marketing with a co-major in international business. She worked for two years as an associate buyer at Bloomingdale's, and she is planning to return to Estée Lauder, where she worked in international marketing. She lives in Manhattan but spends time in Florence and Istanbul.

**Ross Berkeley**, Pittsburgh, is an emergency-medicine resident at the University of Pittsburgh Medical Center. He can be reached at emergdoc@aol.com.

**Jen Chapin** has been writing music and performing with her band around the New York City area. She recorded a three-song CD, available through Purple Chair Music.

**Brickson Diamond**, after four years of moving all over the country with the Capital Group Co., is leaving the world of investment management to attend Harvard Business School. He looks forward to another two years in New England and would love to hear from friends in the Boston area. He can be reached at bdiamond@mba1999.hbs.edu.

**Lisa Harris** married Eran Elitzur on March 29. Many alumni attended the ceremony. Lisa now lives in Los Angeles.

**Diana Finkel** writes: "I finally got a real job working with adjudicated youth in northern Minnesota. I lead backpacking, climbing,

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Copy deadline is six weeks prior to issue date. Published bimonthly in September, November, January, March, May, and July. Prepayment required. Make check payable to Brown University or charge to your Visa, MasterCard, or American Express. Send to: *Brown Alumni Magazine*, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912.



canoemg, and ski-trekking trips. The best part is my schedule — I work three weeks, then have three weeks off. I've been climbing during my vacations (in the Canadian Rockies, the Cascades, and the Tetons), biking in the Southwest, and paddling rivers in northern Ontario. I have spent most nights since graduation in a tent." Diana can be reached at HCR 3, Box W-10, Togo, Minn. 55788.

**Jeffrey Foti**, New York City, is attending SUNY Health Service Center at Brooklyn as a fourth-year medical student. He is applying for a pediatric residency.

**Holly Green** is an associate producer for *Good Morning, America* in New York City. She had been in Denver for two months to cover the Tim McVeigh trial.

**Trond E. Grenager** writes: "After six months in Providence making music with **Ana Porter** '95 and working in the computer science department, I drove to San Francisco and am now an analyst with Arthur D. Miller, enjoying the California sunshine." He can be reached at grenager.trond@adlittle.com.

Since graduation, **Lisbet Kugler**, Thoiry, France, has worked as a wildlife biologist in Minnesota, trained dolphins in Hawaii, worked as a research analyst for a strategic planning consulting firm in Switzerland, and traveled to Alaska, Pakistan, and around Europe.

**Christina Kulukundis**, New York City, has started a homewares-design business called KULULOVE. "The first line of small furniture pieces, accessories, and soft furnishings will be ready for spring 1998," she writes. "I'm still addicted to singing and am writing and recording as much as possible. I'm planning to record more seriously in London next year." Christina would love to hear from friends at kululove@aol.com.

**Matt Leighton** married Nuria Garcia Tey on Aug. 30 and is working for Athletes in Action, a Christian athletic ministry in Spain. Matt played American football in Barcelona for a year and a half until he was forced into retirement due to injury.

**Miles Libbey**, Ann Arbor, Mich., has spent the last several years with a small consulting firm and working on his volleyball game. He plans to take a two-year sabbatical to pursue his M.B.A. at the University of Michigan.

**James Lin** '97 M.D., Cambridge, Mass., is a pediatric resident at Massachusetts General Hospital. He can be reached at jalin@usa.net.

**Judith C. Lin**, New York City, recently graduated from New York University School of Medicine and is starting a general surgery residency at the Mount Sinai Medical Center. She can be reached at judith.lin@doc.mssm.edu.

**Kathryn Lin** '97 M.D., Houston, recently began a medicine-pediatrics residency at Baylor College of Medicine.

**Ann Loh** and her husband, Ivor, are the proud parents of a baby girl, Alexandra. Ivor passed his surgical exams and is training to be a reconstructive surgeon. Ann is splitting her time between public-relations consulting and taking care of Alexandra. They enjoy life in

Singapore and would love to hear from friends at ivorann@singnet.com.

**Stephen Love** has been in Washington, D.C., for three years. He started with a fund-raising agency for nonprofits before joining a start-up Web development company. "I was the fifth employee a year and a half ago," he writes. "Now I manage that many." His company has developed sites for the World Wildlife Fund, the Nature Conservancy, and Common Cause, among others. Stephen can be reached at slope@nmpinc.com.

**Trey Martinez**, Brownsville, Tex., got together with **Zac Zuniga**, **Lester Delgado**, **Pablo Alder**, and **Chris Brown** '94 for **Augusto Ruiz**'s bachelor party on South Padre Island, Tex., on June 19. Trey married Marcia Martinez and attended the University of Texas Law School, where he was elected president of his class. He is a law clerk for Judge Reynaldo G. Garcia of the fifth circuit court of appeals and will be starting a job as a federal prosecutor for the U.S. Attorney's Office.

**Justin Massey**, Dana Point, Calif., is a sixth-grade language arts teacher at Lathrop Intermediate School in Santa Ana.

**Scott Nader** writes: "After four years of the Airborne Ranger thing, I have finally decided to turn in my Army 'tree suit' for the relaxed and carefree life of a law student. Classes began at Baylor Law in August, and I spent the summer reacquainting myself with my better half, Diana, and improving my golf game." Scott would love to hear from friends, especially law students or anyone with an interest in military service. He can be reached at 601 N. Twin Oaks Dr., #1122, Temple, Tex. 76704; sdnader2@aol.com.

**Sindy Pang** is doing her residency in dermatology at the University of Texas-Houston. She lives with **Kathy Lin**, and they welcome alumni at 7777 Greenbriar Dr., #2044, Houston 77030.

**Robin Peterson** married **Bradford Gibbs** in August 1996. Brad will graduate from Wharton next May, and Robin was at Merrill Lynch for four years. She will begin Columbia Business School in January, and is working for Goldman Sachs until then.

**Geoff Rayner** has spent two years in London, "working too much, but getting a chance to see Europe and the Middle East," he writes. "**Rebecca Ip** and **Bert Hancock** are both at school in London. Still keeping in touch with all the boys from Barnes Street." Geoff welcomes visitors; call 44-171-387-9669, home; 44-171-888-2648, work.

**Jamie Slade** and her husband, Guy Mathey, Eloy, Ariz., live in their new home a few minutes away from the high school where Jamie teaches freshman English. She finished her first year at Arizona State University's evening M.B.A. program. She can be reached at (520) 466-7534.

**Chris Starr**, New York City, will graduate from Cornell Medical School in 1998 and plans to pursue a residency in ophthalmology. He can be reached at cstarr@ix.netcom.com.

**Meredith Saillant**, Dearborn, Mich., is in her second year of medical school at Wayne State University in Detroit. She is engaged to **Graeme Grant**, who is in his final year at Harvard Business School, and they plan to marry on Martha's Vineyard in June. **Apple**

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**Lord, Becky Russell**, and **Jamie Shulman** will be in their wedding party. Meredith and Graeme recently played a round of golf with **Aaron Schneider**, who is getting his Ph.D. in political science at UC-Berkeley.

**Jason Targoff** and **Marcella Anderson** '96 M.A.T. were married on June 28 at the Providence Friends Meeting House in a ceremony that featured a beautiful handbell choir. Jason's father, **Michael** '66, and brother **Josh** '91, as well as Josh's fiancée **Kim Leibowitz** '92, were in the ceremony. "Despite getting stuck in the mud somewhere in the swamps of New Jersey on my way to the wedding," writes **Russell Curley**, who sent this note, "I was able to make it to Providence, where I was joined by many Brown alumni for the wedding." This fall Jason and Marcella are moving to Bayonne, N.J.

**Cameron Walser**, Venice, Calif., is starting a computer-graphic design and animation company. "I love Southern California with its camping, rock climbing, surfing, and paragliding," Cameron writes. He can be reached at [cameronw@earthlink.net](mailto:cameronw@earthlink.net).

**Karen Lee Wright** moved from Chicago to San Francisco with her husband last summer. She teaches second grade at Marin Country Day School and can be reached at [wrights89@aol.com](mailto:wrights89@aol.com).

## 1994

Keep us in touch with what's going on — submit news to the *BAM*. We urge you to contact reunion headquarters with questions about class activities at (401) 863-1947, or call **Victoria Chiou** at (617) 886-4759. We look forward to seeing all classmates at future events. — *Evan Wender, class secretary; Victoria Chiou and Zac W'ydra, copresidents*

**Laura Abrahams** lives in Jerusalem, where she is working on a legislative-development project with the Palestinian Legislative Council for the National Democratic Institute for International Affairs. She can be reached at [laura@palnet.com](mailto:laura@palnet.com).

**Shira Epstein** spent the year after graduation in Israel, working as a counselor for a post-high school program for Americans. She then moved to New York City and received her master's in educational theater at NYU. "My studies allowed me to travel to England, Ireland, and Australia and to learn about the role of the arts in education," she writes. "Last summer I worked with third to fifth grades in Washington Heights, creating an original production about safety. This will be my second year working as a drama-in-education specialist at a Jewish day school." Shira can be reached at (212) 531-1804 or [shirucker@aol.com](mailto:shirucker@aol.com).

**Ayanna Gaines** and **Tom Smith** '95 have had an interesting first year of marriage. Ayanna developed a repetitive strain injury in October 1996, making it impossible for her to work as an editor. The company that Tom worked for unraveled in December, just in

time for Christmas. "Fortunately, our love for each other and the support and love of our parents has kept us afloat," Ayanna writes. "Things have been looking up. Tom has been working as a game designer for High Voltage Software since February, and I will be earning my master's in library and information science at Dominican University starting this fall." Ayanna and Tom can be reached at 134 S. Harvey, 1st Fl., Oak Park, Ill. 60302.

**Eric Kai Huang** reports that **Michael Browne** and **Gail Shina** were married on June 22 at the Fruitlands Museum outside Boston. "It was a beautiful outdoor ceremony, followed by dinner and dancing," Eric writes. "There were many Brunonians in attendance, including the groom's sister, **Ginger** '96, and their father, **Allen** '67."

## IN THE NEWS

**ROW YOUR BOAT:** **Jamie Koven** '95 nabbed a gold medal in the single sculls event at the World Rowing Championships in France in September. His medal was one of three golds the American men took home.

At the same event, **Whitney Post** '95 placed fifth in the women's lightweight doubles.

**Josh Kanner** and **Elisabeth Fieldstone** '95 were married at Josh's home in Pittsfield, Mass., on July 13. "As they were the first of our set to go, many fellow Brownies were in attendance," write **Rebecca Labbe** and **Eric Karpinski**. "Sarah Amory, Jed Lippard '95, Matt Crowe, Jon Richter, Jeremy Kovacs and the two of us gave toasts. In August the newlyweds left for a year in Spain, where Josh is studying environmental policy effects on industry on a Rotary scholarship, and Elisabeth is recovering from two years of teaching by learning the flamenco and perfecting her sangria recipe."

**David Levithan** reports: "A gala confluence of Brown folk descended upon Baltimore to celebrate the nuptials of **Andrew Farmer** and **Carin Reynolds** (Colby '89, Princeton Seminary '97). Husband and wife are becoming pillars of their community, as a fifth-grade teacher and a pastor (respectively). At the reception, **Smriti Narula** dazzled all with tales of her recent graduation from Harvard law, while **Eric Fleegler** and **George Younis** pondered their third year of med school. **Christopher Armstrong** is doing funky things with DNA at MIT. I am editing and writing children's books in New York City. **Derek Gordon** and **Jennifer Rothblatt** are about to sojourn to Brazil for a year, where Jen will continue her linguistic studies. **Abby Demopoulos** is consulting in Boston. **Rachel Brem** is studying biochemistry in San Francisco. **Dan Berg** is completing his medi-

cal studies in St. Louis. Finally, **Mike Nathan-son** is teaching geometry off the coast of New Haven. The wedding was sublime. Unit 69 remains as it was, only older." David can be reached at (212) 343-4639.

**Ava Nepal** and **Asha Swaroop** '97 M.D., New Britain, Conn., took a tour of Italy during the first two weeks of June. "We figured going to Europe would be a great way to celebrate Asha's graduation from Brown medical school," Ava writes. "**Trang Nguyen** recently accepted a position with Millennium, a pharmaceutical company. She was to relocate to the Boston metro area in August. I also recently hung out with **Gladys Mendez**, who is working at Sloan-Kettering Memorial in New York." Ava can be reached at [nepaul@psychiatry.uchc.edu](mailto:nepaul@psychiatry.uchc.edu).

**Jennifer Sprague** and **James Fryer** (RISD '94) were married in Rye, N.Y., on May 18. "We were very fortunate to have friends and family from Brown and RISD join us for the celebration," Jennifer writes. "Brown alumni included James's parents, **Geraldine Caruso Fryer** '60 and **Hugh Nevin Fryer** '60, as well as James's brother, **Robert Fryer** '88." James and Jennifer are at North Carolina State University, where James is working on his master's in industrial design and Jennifer is a second-year veterinary student.

**Jessica Stevens** and **Stephen Pollard** were hitched on June 15. "The wedding was a beautiful display of love, joy, family, and Brunonian spirit," Stephen writes. "The wedding party included **Julie Saffer** as maid of honor, **Chris Mangin** and **Spencer Freedman** as chuppah bearers, and **Emily Whitcomb**, **Karen Grace**, **Rob Sambursky**, and **Matt Steele** as ushers." Jessica and Stephen can be reached at 19 Vemdale St., #2, Brookline, Mass., 02146; [spolla@sapient.com](mailto:spolla@sapient.com).

## 1995

**Ben Bowler** reports that the San Francisco Bay Area chapter of the Brown Gay and Lesbian Alumni recently held a gourmet barbecue at the home of **Brad Simon** '93 in the Castro. Ben, **Jen Corn** '94, **Eric Wallner** '90, and **Joe Rudy** '88 coordinated the event and hosted a large turnout of queer Brown alumni and their friends. For information about future plans, contact Ben at (415) 281-5137 or [benjamin.bowler@us.coopers.com](mailto:benjamin.bowler@us.coopers.com).

**David Bowsher** finished his first year at Duke Law School, where **Joe Grant** finished his second year and **Sandy Choi** also finished her first year. David spent the first half of the summer working for a firm in Birmingham, Ala. "One of the attorneys I worked with was **Ted Hosp** '89, a Brown alum and a former secretary and treasurer of the Brown sailing team (like me)," David writes. "For the rest of the summer I was in Washington, D.C., in the antitrust division at the Department of Justice." David can be reached at 1315 Morreene Rd., #23-L, Durham, N.C. 27705; (919) 382-9948; [david.bowsher@duke.edu](mailto:david.bowsher@duke.edu).



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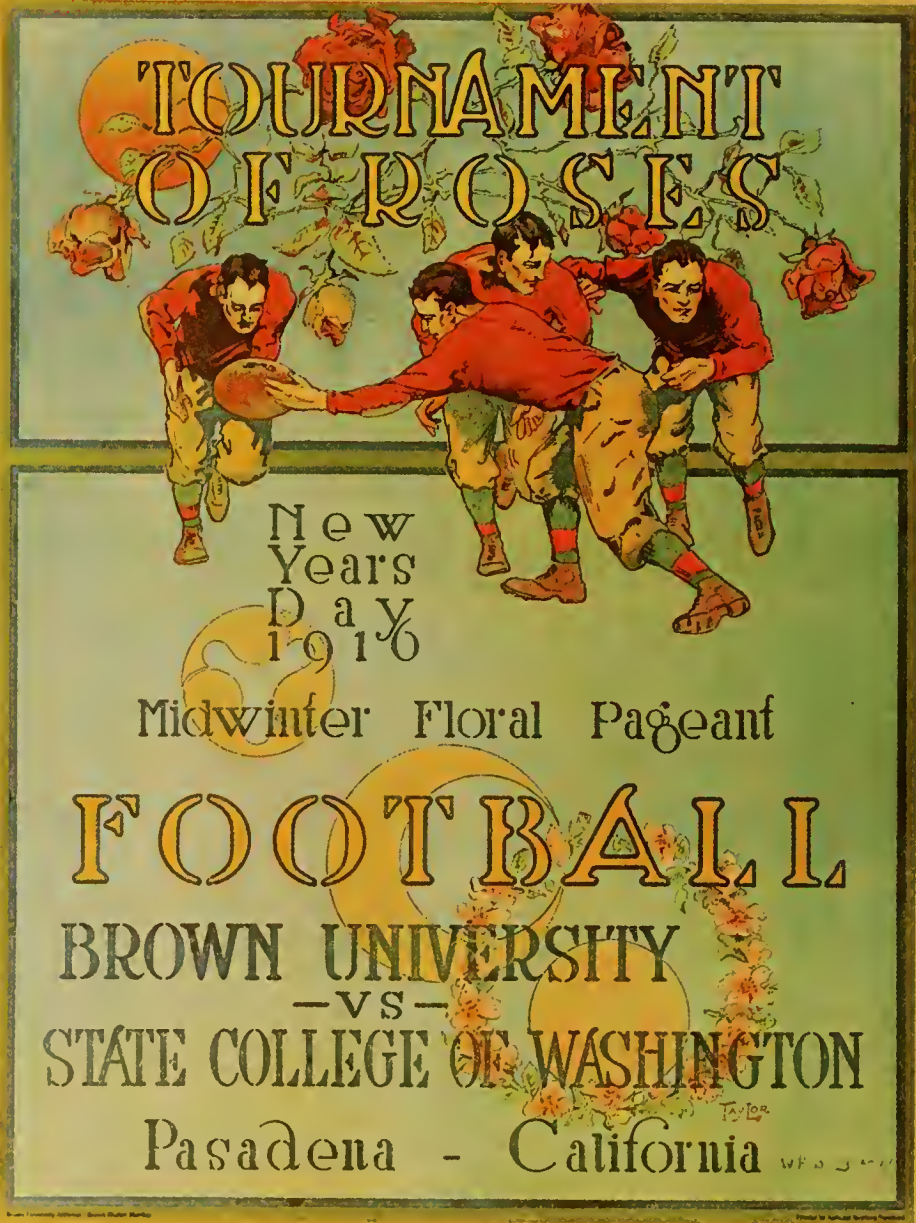
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# 1916



THE PERFECT HOLIDAY GIFT

**Vassilis Christakis**, Thessalonini, Greece, recently received his master's in foreign service from the Georgetown School of Foreign Service. Vassilis entered the Greek Armed Forces for eighteen months of mandatory military service in September.

**Billy Donoghue**, Chicago, writes: "Having completed my first year in the M.F.A. acting program at DePaul University, I am pleased to announce my engagement to **Jennifer Guberman** '96. Jennifer now lives in New York City and works for *Forbes* magazine, but we plan to settle in Chicago after the wedding."

**Feisal Maroof** begins Columbia Business School in the fall. He can be reached at (914) 725-6431 or finarool@aol.com.

**Heather Terbell** writes: "After working in Santa Barbara for two years, I began at USC Medical School this year. I correspond with **Anne Marie Ryan** often. She is living in London with her husband and working for Dorling Kindersley. I also see **Amanda Hayes** once in a while. She is living in Monterey and teaching at the Robert Louis Stevenson School." Heather can be reached at 6311 Monterey Rd., #301, Los Angeles 90042; hterbo@aol.com.

## 1996

**Joshua Bell** is working toward his M.Phil. in ethnology and museum ethnography at Oxford University. He can be reached at joshua.bell@hertford.ox.ac.uk.

**Kenneth Shieh** has started his second year at Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York with **Scott Gilbert**, **Rose Cohen**, **John Morrow**, and **Bill Harris** '95. He and Scott spent the summer working for Oxford Health Plans in Manhattan. Kenneth can be reached at ks289@columbia.edu.

**David Wadler** relocated to Paris on Aug. 9. "Hopefully I can find employment and have a fantastic experience for a full year," he writes. David can be reached directly at djw@intap.net, or through his parents at (516) 944-6991.

## 1997

**Arianne Chernock** and **Melissa Mann** are program coordinators for Dress for Success New York (DSNY), an organization founded by **Nancy Lublin** '93 that distributes work-related clothing to low-income women.

**Elise Keppler** was named a Herbert Scoville Jr. Peace Fellow for the fall of 1997. She is one of five fellows chosen for this semester, and she will spend several months working with the National Security News Service in Washington, D.C.

**Reuben Steiger** and **Lisa Mazzola** '93 are mourning the departure of **Danis Banks** '93 from New York City. Danis began a creative writing program at University of

Montana this fall. The three celebrated at an East Village party at Vain hosted by **Clara Markowitz** '94, and attended by **Christina Kulukundis** '93, **Grenville Gooder** '94, and **Lisa Harman** '95.

## GS

**Eleanor Hess McMahon** '54 A.M., Pawtucket, R.I., was honored with the first Distinguished Alumna Award from the alumnae association at the College of Saint Elizabeth, Morristown, N.J., in July. McMahon has had a distinguished career in education, serving as the first commissioner of higher education for the state of Rhode Island and as professor, dean, and provost of Rhode Island College. She is a visiting professor at Brown's A. Alfred Taubman Center for Public Policy and American Institutions.

### IN THE NEWS

**APPLE FOR THE TEACHER:** Last semester, Eastern Michigan University Professor of Anthropology **Karen Sinclair** '71 M.A., '76 Ph.D. won the university's Teaching Excellence Award. For more than two decades, she has combined teaching with research on the Maori of New Zealand.

**Louise Luckenbill** '64 Ph.D. retired from the Ohio University College of Osteopathic Medicine on June 30. She joined the university in 1977 as an associate professor of zoology and biomedical science and was an associate professor of neuroanatomy at the time of her retirement. Luckenbill will continue to write articles about the development of the brain, and she plans to spend time in Woods Hole, Mass., London, and Villefranche, France.

**Peter Ting** '66 Sc.M., Holmdel, N.J., was named an AT&T Fellow in July for his sustained technical achievement and inventiveness at the company. One of Ting's early successes was in the development of relational databases that could run fast enough to be practical on the microcomputer scale. He is currently a district manager in AT&T's business markets division.

**Elizabeth Weed** '66 Ph.D. has published *Feminism Meets Queer Theory* (Indiana University Press) with Naomi Schor. Weed is associate director of the Pembroke Center for Teaching and Research on Women.

**David Althuler** '71 A.M. (see '71).

**Werner Schlein** '71 Ph.D. is general manager of Geology and Applied Mineralogy in Santiago, Chile. He is also teaching industrial chemistry and applied statistics for quality control at the University of Santiago. He may be reached by fax at (56)-2-239-5599.

**Elaine Chaika** '72 Ph.D. (see '56).

**Eleanor Levie** '73 M.A.T. writes: "This spring marks twenty-five years since we parted company, ready to do battle as America's hottest gonna-make-a-difference high school teachers. **Greg Rubano**, still at Tollgate, wins a prize for being the only one of Our Gang remaining true to the profession. **David Casker** went the farthest in his teaching career — all around the world — but now finds himself back in his hometown. **Morry Edwards** still looks just like Frank Zappa (but alive). **Kate Solomon Woodward** wonders if any of her erstwhile colleagues still ponder the finer points of academic philosophy — or screwball comedy. **Tom Lutz** is anxious that there are folks around who remember a goofy laugh lurking behind the debonair demeanor. **Carl Harrington** is interested in finding out if he could have married up by choosing a woman from the program other than me. We want to know what *you* are up to, so write, fax, or e-mail a brief summation of your life since 1973 to this magazine by February 15. The only way for us to have a reunion is via the pages of the *BAMs* May issue. We are all too busy to travel. But none of us is too busy to relate some personal schmoosie or professional news."

**James S. Corum** '76 A.M. has published *The Luftwaffe: Creating the Operational Air War, 1918-40* (University Press of Kansas). He is a professor of comparative military studies at the School of Advanced Airpower Studies at Maxwell Air Force Base and the author of *The Roots of Blitzkrieg: Hans von Seeckt and German Military Reform*.

**Joel Silverberg** '76 Ph.D. (see '75).

**Anne Schnoebelen** '84 A.M. and her husband, Dennis Elliott, announce the birth of Carson Michael Schnoebelen Elliott on Feb. 3. Schnoebelen would love to hear from her classmates and former students at aschnoeb@igc.org.

**Betty J. Harris** '82 Ph.D., associate professor of anthropology and director of women's studies at the University of Oklahoma, recently completed a term as president of the National Women's Studies Association. She has been awarded a research Fulbright to South Africa, where she will work on a new book.

**Elizabeth Reis** '82 A.M. has published *Dann'd Women: Sinners and Witches in Puritan New England* (Cornell University Press). Reis teaches history and women's studies at the University of Oregon.

**Noreen Tuross** '85 Ph.D. was named executive director of the Thomas J. Watson Foundation in August. She is the first scientist to direct the thirty-six-year-old foundation, and she will serve a two-year term. Previously she was a research biochemist for the Smithsonian Institution for eight years. Tuross is widely published in her field and is currently editor of the journal *Ancient Biomolecules*.

**Richard M. Golden** '87 Ph.D., **William F. Katz** '87 Ph.D., and **Alice J. O'Toole** '88 Ph.D. (see **P. Andrew Penz** '61).

**Robert Rubin** '89 Ph.D., Sharon, Mass.,



was named senior vice president and chief technology officer at Cahner's Publishing in August. He is responsible for developing the company's technology strategy. Previously Rubin was a principal investigator at GTE Laboratories, vice president of research and development at NetScheme Solutions Inc. of Marlborough, Mass., and a chief architect at Lotus Development Corp.

**John Lowney** '91 Ph.D. has published *The American Avant-Garde Tradition: William Carlos Williams, Postmodern Poetry and the Politics of Cultural Memory* (Bucknell University Press). He is an assistant professor of English at St. John's University, New York, and has published articles on William Carlos Williams, Thoreau, and Vietnam War narratives by American women writers.

**Helena Ragoné** '91 Ph.D. has published *Situated Lives: Gender and Culture in Everyday Life* (Routledge), co-edited with Louise Lamphere and Patricia Zavella. Ragoné's first book was *Surrogate Motherhood: Conception in the Heart* (Westview Press/Harper Collins, 1994), and she co-edited (with Sarah Franklin) *Reproducing Reproduction: Kinship, Power, and Technological Innovation* (University of Pennsylvania Press, 1997). She can be reached at [ragone@umibsky.cc.umb.edu](mailto:ragone@umibsky.cc.umb.edu).

**Joy L. De Jesús** '95 A.M. is the editor of *Growing Up Puerto Rican: An Anthology* (William Morrow and Co.).

**Marcella Anderson** '96 M.A.T. (see **Jason Targoff** '93).

## MD

**Philip Kantoff** '79 (see '76).

**Marie Johantgen** '87 moved to Portland, Oreg., last year and is working for Kaiser in Vancouver, Wash. She loves the Northwest and would love to hear from friends at 2206 N.E. 40th Ave., Portland 97212; [mariej@ptld.uswest.net](mailto:mariej@ptld.uswest.net).

**Amy Beth R. Hilton** '88 and **Richard E. Johnson** '74, '88 M.D. belatedly announce the birth of Patrick Jess Johnson on Oct. 22, 1996. He joins big brother Christopher. "Patrick had flaming red hair when he was born," Amy writes. "At nine months he weighs twenty-five pounds and has strawberry-blond hair. Perhaps he will be a starting linebacker on the football team in 2015." They can be reached at [hilton003@mc.duke.edu](mailto:hilton003@mc.duke.edu).

**Kim Thompson** '88 (see '85).

**Rosemary Boghosian Miner** '89 (see '86).

**Thomas Miner** '91 (see '86).

**Andy Woo** '91 Ph.D., '92 M.D. married Gina Bettmsoli (USC '93 M.S.W.) in Santa Monica in August 1996. In the wedding party were best man **David Lai** '86, **Dave Chatterjee** '90 Ph.D., **Brad Simons** '84, '91 Ph.D., '92 M.D., **Ben Segal** '84, '88 M.D., and **Jonathan Goodman** '89 M.A.T. Andy's dad, **T.C.** '60 Ph.D., also attended, and **Valerie Lau-Kee Lai** '85 sang for the ceremony. Andy and Gina live in Santa Monica,

where she is a counselor for the Minority AIDS Project of L.A. and he has joined a neurology practice after finishing his residency and fellowship at UCLA. Andy can be reached at [ahwoo@ucla.edu](mailto:ahwoo@ucla.edu).

**John Sabra** '95 (see '91).

**Ximena Paez** '95 (see **John Sabra** '91).

**Kathryn Lin** '97 (see '93).

**James Lin** '97 (see '93).

**Asha Swaroop** '97 (see **Ava Nepaul** '94).

## OBITUARIES

**Edward J. Corcoran** '15, Middletown, R.I.; June 8. At 103, he was the oldest practicing lawyer in Rhode Island and was active with Corcoran, Peckham & Hayes until he became ill in May. A member of the Rhode Island Board of Bar Examiners for many years, he was a trustee of Newport Hospital and of the Bank of Newport. He was Middletown town moderator from 1953 to 1959 and town solicitor from 1954 to 1969. An active philanthropist, he established the Preservation Society of Newport County and, with the Vanderbilt family, acquired The Breakers for that organization. He was a trustee of St. Mary Church in Newport for many years. He is survived by a daughter; four sons, including **Edward** '50, **William** '52, and **John** '53; and fourteen grandchildren, including **Edward H. II** '79, **Margaret M. Corcoran-Leys** '86, and **Jane** '91.

**Olive Briggs Harrington** '21, '22 A.M., East Greenwich, R.I.; July 18. A part-time correspondent for the *Rhode Island Pendulum* for forty-seven years, she was well known for her column, "Frenchtown News." She was active in the Kent County Republican Club, the AAUW Bookworms, and the East Greenwich Republican Club. She is survived by two daughters, including **Polly Harrington LaLiberte** '52, 80 Moose Horn Rd., East Greenwich 02818; two sons; and a niece, **Viola Harrington Fitzpatrick** '51.

**Annie Coggeshall Cooke** '22, East Providence, R.I.; June 18. She was a librarian for forty-four years.

**Laurence S. Day** '22, Melrose, Mass.; June 30. A retired credit manager for W.F. Schrafft and Sons Corp. in Boston, he was a former president of the Boston Credit Men's Association and a former director of the National Association of Credit Management. He also taught at Northeastern University's evening school for twenty-one years. He is survived by his wife, Virginia, 927 Franklin St., Melrose 02176; a son, **John** '53; and two daughters.

**Earle V. Johnson** '24, Longwood, Fla.; April 19. He was the retired director of the

appraisal staff of the General Services Administration. Previously he was in commercial and residential real estate in Lincoln, Neb., where he helped organize the state chapter of the Society of Real Estate Appraisers. He began working for the federal government in Washington, D.C., in 1957 and served as the Washington-area president of the Society of Real Estate Appraisers. He is survived by two daughters.

**Benjamin D. Roman** '25, East Alstead, N.H.; June 29. In 1963 he became an assistant dean at Brown and adviser for student affairs. He later served as dean of students before retiring in 1969. A lifelong teacher, he was a Latin instructor at Brookline (Mass.) High School, a teacher at Phillips Exeter Academy, the headmaster of Blair Academy in Blairstown, N.J., and an assistant headmaster at the Peddie School in Hightstown, N.J. He served as chief marshal for the Commencement procession in 1975 and received the Brown Bear Award in 1980. He is survived by his wife, Sandra, Forest Rd., East Alstead 03602; and two daughters.

**Charles B. Dixon** '26, Melbourne, Fla.; July 1. He was a retired district manager for Shell Oil Co. At Brown he played football for four years and was captain of the baseball team. He is survived by his wife, 1020 Royal Oak Ct., Melbourne 32940; and two sons.

**Eunice E. Sharp** '26, Middletown, R.I.; April 3. She was a science teacher in Massachusetts and Connecticut high schools before becoming a librarian. She was chief librarian of the public library in Plymouth, Mass., until her retirement in 1966. She then worked as a missionary in the library of Amerikan Kolegi, a high school for boys in Tarsus, Turkey.

**Theta Holmes Wolf** '27, '29 A.M., Jupiter, Fla.; April 2. She was a retired professor at the University of Illinois in Chicago. She is survived by a son, **John Wolf**, 6804 Chase Rd., Lafayette, N.Y. 13084.

**Grace L. Martin** '28, Fall River, Mass.; June 22, 1995. She was a high school math teacher. She is survived by a niece, Virginia Yafate, 78 Lucy Ln., Brockton, Mass. 02401.

**Bradford A. Clark** '29, Providence; July 3. Until retiring in 1966, he was managing supervisor for the Providence sewage plant. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II, attaining the rank of captain. An official timer for aquatic events, he received special recognition from the Rhode Island Aquatic Hall of Fame. He was a recipient of many awards in his field. A former board member of the New England Chapter of the American Public Works Association, he was also its past president.

**Elise Joslin Moulton** '29, Providence; June 14. She was a librarian at the Plimpton Library of Williston Academy, East Hampton, Mass.;

the Providence Public Library; and the Pomfret School Library in Pomfret, Conn. She was a member and officer of the Pembroke College Club of Rhode Island and the Girl Scouts of America, Narragansett Council.

**Stephen T. Davis** '30, New Rochelle, N.Y.; May 30, 1995. He is survived by a nephew, Steve Davis, 76 Wingate Rd., Holliston, Mass. 01746.

**George D. Gilbert** '30, Deerfield, Ill.; July 11. A retired vice president of the education book division of Prentice Hall in Englewood Cliffs, N.J., he had also worked for Allen & Bacon Book Publishing Co. in Boston. He was a lieutenant commander in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He is survived by a son, Steven, 1415 Northwood Dr., Deerfield 60015.

**Manuel Selengut** '30, Landing, N.J.; Feb. 7, of a heart attack. He was proprietor of S&S Construction Co. and developer of Shore Hills Estates, a community of custom homes in northwestern New Jersey. Owner of Fidelity Capital Co. of New York City, he also owned several other firms dealing in insurance, real estate management, and finance. He was a member of the Collectors Club of New York and a former member of the American Stamp Dealers' Association. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy, P.O. Box D403, Landing 07850; two sons, including **Arnold** '64; and five grandchildren, including **Jeremy** '89.

**William Stepak** '31, Spokane, Wash.; Feb. 25. He was a retired teacher and head of the math department at Classical High School in Providence. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy, 1926 E. 36th Ave., Spokane 99203.

**Henrietta Chase Thacher** '31, Centerville, Mass.; July 11. She was a service representative and supervisor for the New England Telephone Co. in Hyannis, Mass., retiring in 1974. She is survived by a daughter and a son.

**John N. Cooper** '32, Stamford, Conn.; April 15. He was a retired partner of Cooper & Dunham. He is survived by his wife, Jocelyn, 711 Rockrimmon Rd., Stamford 06903; two daughters; and three sons.

**Harold W. Rasmussen** '32, Longwood, Fla.; April 14. He was a retired executive vice president of First National State Bank, Newark, N.J. He is survived by his wife, Helen, 450 Village Pl., #306, Longwood 32779.

**Joseph E. Fanning** '33, Providence; July 11. He was a tax accountant for the former Grinnell Corp. A World War II U.S. Navy veteran, he served as a manager of the State Employees Credit Union and as president of the Rhode Island Credit Union League. The Ancient Order of Hibernians honored him as "Everyone's Hibernian of the Year" in 1990.

He is survived by a daughter, Barbara M. Brady, RD 1, Box 304, Salt Point, N.Y. 12578.

**William G. Fienemann** '33, Wallingford, Conn.; June 2. He was a self-employed quality consultant to industries, focusing on special metals and parts. During World War II, he served four years as a lieutenant commander in the U.S. Navy and was awarded a Letter of Commendation. He is survived by two daughters, including Judith Kaprinski, 10 Sorghum Mill Dr., Cheshire, Conn. 06070.

**Carl W. Hagquist** '34, '38 Ph.D., Madison, Wis.; May 11. He was head of the zoology department and later a vice president of Triarch Products of Ripon, Wis., a supplier of microscope slides for education and research. He also taught part-time at Ripon College, leading classes in embryology, histology, and comparative anatomy. He is survived by his son, Bill, 7853 N. Yahara Rd., DeForest, Wis. 53532; and a daughter.

**Frank W. Moler** '34, Valley Center, Calif.; May 31, after a long illness. A consulting engineer, he designed the Valley Center Fire Station. He is survived by a son, a daughter, and a brother, **John** '31, 2238 S. Yank Ct., Lakewood, Colo. 80228.

**Anthony Silvestri** '35, Centerville, Mass.; Aug. 2. He worked in sales for the former Narragansett Brewing Co. for more than thirty years, retiring in 1983. A U.S. Army veteran of World War II, he served as a captain with the 3rd Corps Artillery in France, Luxembourg, Belgium, and Germany, and received the Bronze Star. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy.

**Lester G. Bernstein** '36, Phoenix, July 31. He was a former co-owner of Bernstein's Clothing Store in Pawtucket, R.I., as well as past president of the Pawtucket Retail Merchants Association. He was a World War II veteran. Survivors include his wife, Avis, 3819 E. Camelback Rd., #279, Phoenix 85018; three sons; and a cousin, **Allan R. Brent** '38.

**Arthur E. Terry** '36, Pittsburgh; July 1. He was a senior industrial engineer for U.S. Steel. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth, 1290 Boyce Rd., #C424, Pittsburgh 15241.

**Josephine Russo Carson** '38, '56 A.M., Newport, R.I.; July 23, of injuries sustained in a fire. For twenty years she worked as the biomedical librarian in Brown's Sciences Library, where she helped develop library resources for the medical school curriculum. An active volunteer, she served as president of Friends of the Newport Library, a board member of Child and Family Services, and president of the local AARP chapter.

**Leland R. Mayo Jr.** '40, Akron, Ohio; March 22. He was a retired chemist for E.I. DuPont De Nemours Co. He is survived by

his wife, Phyllis, 206 Springcrest Dr., Akron 44333; a brother, **Clyde** '42; and a sister, **Phyllis** '45.

**Thomas R. McCabe** '40, Cape Haze, Fla.; May 29. He retired in 1977 after thirty years of government service. He was director of student exchange programs in Berlin and Paris and a personnel officer with the U.S. Navy. During World War II he served in the Navy as a lieutenant in the Pacific and European theaters. He is survived by his wife, Marion; two sons; and three daughters.

**Everett W. Maynert** '41, Chicago; June 12. A professor of pharmacology at the University of Illinois Medical School in Chicago, he is credited with many discoveries in his field. During World War II, he conducted research for the National Defense Research Council.

**Richard H. Brown** '42, Warwick, R.I.; June 9. He was an analytical chemist for Natick Labs for twenty years, retiring in 1972. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II and the Korean War. He is survived by his wife, Mildred; three sons; and a daughter.

**Howard L. Sloneker Jr.** '42, Palm Desert, Calif.; June 11. He was past president and chairman of the board of the Ohio Casualty Group of Insurance Companies. He began his career as an underwriter trainee at the company, which was founded by his father in 1919. In 1953, he was named president, and ten years later he became chief executive officer. He was a U.S. Navy lieutenant in World War II. He is survived by his wife, Louise, 136 N. 3rd St., Hamilton, Ohio 45025; two daughters; and a son.

**Howell C. Wagner** '42, Park City, Utah; Jan. 4. He was a retired mechanical engineer. He is survived by his wife, Deneige, 530 Wesetch Way, Park City 84098.

**John W. Hird Jr.** '43, Pawtucket, R.I.; July 11. The former owner of Oil Heating Equipment Inc., he recently was corporation secretary and bookkeeper for National Laminating Inc. in East Providence. He also served as a lieutenant junior grade in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He is survived by his wife, Loretta, 111 Lee St., Pawtucket 02861; three daughters; and two sons.

**Daniel I. Sargent** '46, North Salem, N.Y.; July 17, of cancer. A senior marketing director at Salomon Brothers Inc., where he had worked since 1968, he founded the firm's corporate finance department. Previously he was an engineer at W.R. Grace & Co., vice president of Hanover Trust Co., and president of the Houston Chemical Corp. He served as an ensign in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He is survived by his wife, Elaine, Keeler Ln., RR 1, North Salem 10560; four sons, including **John** '78; and two daughters.



**Walter F. Spear** '47, Bloomfield, Conn.; July 27. He was an engineer for United Technologies, retiring in 1989, and a government-registered small wooden boat builder. A veteran of World War II, he served in both the U.S. Navy and the Coast Guard. He is survived by his wife, Jean, 22 Foothills Way, Bloomfield 06002; and two daughters.

**Donald R. Thompson** '47, Weatogue, Conn.; March 21, 1991. He is survived by his wife, Margaret, 25 Castlewood Rd., Weatogue 06089.

**John D. Phelps** '48, Churchville, Md.; Feb. 14, 1996, of Alzheimer's disease. He was an electronic scientist. During World War II he was an aviation cadet in the U.S. Naval Reserves. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, 3005 Rolling Green Dr., Churchville 21028.

**Frederick M. Downey** '50, Norfolk, Mass.; June 19. He worked for the Travelers Insurance Co. in Columbus, Ohio; Detroit; and Baltimore. Survivors include his wife, 40 Park St., Norfolk 02056.

**Franklin O. Sheard** '50, Brookfield, Vt.; Nov. 12, 1996. A retired special education teacher for the Bay Shore, N.Y., school system, he also was an artist who worked in oils and acrylics. He is survived by his wife, Anita, Box 499, Brookfield 05036.

**Ruth Wilder Sherman** '50, Sept. 1, 1992. She was elected a Fellow of the American Society of Genealogists in 1975 and compiled and edited volumes I and II of the Mayflower Five-Generation Project. She also edited the *Mayflower Quarterly* from 1966 to 1978 and compiled the vital records of Marshfield, Falmouth, and Yarmouth, Mass.; and of North Yarmouth, Maine. In 1983, she and her husband became co-editors and publishers of *The American Genealogist*. At the time of her death she had nearly completed the vital records of Plymouth, Mass.

**Francis L. Foley** '51, Jackson, Mich.; April 22. He was a general sales manager in the industrial products division of Aeroquip. He is survived by his wife, Yvonne, 1313 Westlane, Jackson 49203.

**William R. Almond** '52, Lancaster, Pa.; April 17, after a long illness. He was a physicist for RCA and for Hamilton Watch. A member of Toastmasters of Lancaster County, he was also a member of the Speakers Bureau and Big Brothers/Big Sisters of Lancaster County. He was a lifetime member of the Millersville Junior Chamber of Commerce and a former officer of the Wheatland Federal Credit Union. He is survived by his wife, Joanne, 508 Capri Rd., Lancaster 17603; two daughters; and four sons.

**Allen J. Bartunek** '52, Berea, Ohio; Feb. 2. He was a lawyer and a former state represen-

tative in the Ohio House of Representatives. He is survived by his brother, Jerry, 270 Hickory Hill, Chagrin Falls, Ohio 44022; and two daughters.

**Etta Franklin Wilson** '52, West Greenwich, R.I.; Aug. 8. She had been a real estate broker for Andrew C. Smiley Inc., a district director for the Camp Fire Girls, and a dietitian at the Good Hope Center in West Greenwich. She is survived by her husband, **Winthrop B. Wilson** '51; 132 Sharpe St., W. Greenwich, R.I. 02817; and two daughters.

**Ralph Tortis** '53, Bristol, R.I.; June 7. He was a tool and die maker for the former Task Tool Co. of East Providence, retiring in 1984. He was a U.S. Marine Corps veteran of World War II and the Korean War. A member of Haven United Methodist Church, he was a former Sunday school superintendent. He was also active in the Boy Scouts, the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation, and the Masons. He is survived by his wife, Natalie, RFD Slocum Rd., Bristol 02809; a son; and a daughter.

**Richard D. Fairfield** '54, Warwick, R.I.; July 20. Before retiring in 1979, he was supervisor of the Warwick Parks and Recreation Department. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II and took part in the Battle of Normandy.

**John A. Peterson** '56, Milford, Conn.; Aug. 14. He was a real estate broker who worked in the Milford area for many years. He was president of his class at Brown and later served as a reunion chair. He is survived by a brother, James, 192 Gulf St., #103, Milford 06460.

**Herbert H. Hulse Jr.** '58, Tucson, Ariz.; June 11. He worked for Raymond International in Houston, retiring in 1995. Previously he worked for TransOcean Oil and for various brokerage companies in New York City, Los Angeles, and Houston. He was an officer in the U.S. Navy for two years following graduation. He is survived by his wife, Linda, 3225 N. Riverband Cir. W., Tucson 85750.

**Ramonda Kump Bridges** '62, Mill Valley, Calif.; May 29. She was a psychotherapist. She is survived by her husband, **William** '63 Ph.D., 130 Summit Ave., Mill Valley 94941.

**Roger H. Clarke III** '62, Thornton, Pa.; July 13, of cancer. He was a mechanical engineer and a former associate professor of engineering technology at Temple University. He began his career with DuPont in Wilmington, Del., and held supervisory positions with companies in Florida, Wisconsin, and Pennsylvania. He is survived by his wife, Carole, 10 Highpoint Dr., Thornton 19373.

**Richard W. Pearce Jr.** '64, Warwick, R.I.; June 23. He was senior vice president and secretary of AMICA Insurance from 1989 until his retirement in February, after more than

thirty-one years with the company. He served in the U.S. Army National Guard from 1964 to 1970. He was a deacon of First Baptist Church in Wickford. He is survived by his wife, Linda, 41 Beacon Dr., North Kingstown, R.I. 02859; two sons; a daughter; his father, **Richard** '36; and a brother, **David** '65.

**Howard E. Zeskind** '67, Tucson, Ariz.; June 15. He was assistant headmaster of Saint Gregory School in Tucson. He served as Brown's area chair for the National Alumni Schools Program. He is survived by his wife, Lorraine, 5148 N. Pontatoc Rd., Tucson 85716.

**Thomas E. Martin** '72, Milwaukee; June 25. After a year in private law practice, he joined the U.S. Justice Department as an assistant U.S. attorney in the Southeastern Wisconsin Regional Office in Milwaukee. In 1978 the Justice Department honored him with an award, and in 1981 he was named the local head of its strike force against organized crime. He returned to private practice four years later and concentrated on family, civil, criminal, and probate law. He is survived by a brother, **Robert** '68, 14 Shadow Ln., Larchmont, N.Y. 10538.

**Brian P. Murphy** '87, Little Neck, N.Y.; May 14. He was an attorney with Conway, Farrell, Curtin & Kelly. He is survived by his wife, Dawn, 12 Long Shore St., Bayshore, N.Y. 11706.

**Tamara Nuttall Cardi** '90, Rome, Italy; May 26. She was employed by the Italian government as an English teacher. She is survived by her mother, Lady Caroline Nuttall, 3 Albert Pl., London W8 5PD; her father, Sir Nicholas Nuttall, La Playa, P.O. Box N 7776, Nassau, Bahamas; her husband, Lorenzo; and a son.

**Stuart L. Finlayson** '95, Greenwich, Conn.; March 1, while hiking on Mt. Hood, New Zealand. He was a double concentrator, graduating with A.B. degrees in political science and history. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Finlayson, 225 Round Hill Rd., Greenwich, Conn. 06831.

**Vincent Whitney**, Drexel Hill, Pa.; July 8, of congestive heart failure. A sociology professor at Brown from 1947 to 1959, he served as department chair and organized the population program that later became the Population Studies and Training Center.

**Brooke E. Gonzalez** '01, Providence; Sept. 4, of injuries sustained in an automobile accident. A graduate of Deerfield Academy, she was a two-time member of the U.S. International 420 Sailing Team and competed in the last two world championships. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter W. Gonzalez, 1021 Park Ave., New York City 10028; and a brother. ☞

## A Father's Touch

The young doctor cupped his hands behind the old man's head and kissed his stubby cheek. "I love you so much, Father," he said. The old man beamed. His rheumy eyes lit up, and he patted his son on the back and mumbled what a good boy he was.

The year was 1970, the place a tiny Greek village where I was spending a year conducting research for my doctorate in anthropology. The doctor was a local boy, his father an illiterate peasant.

As I watched the Greek doctor embrace his father, I felt envious. My own father is a somewhat gruff individual whom I have never kissed. Indeed, the only physical contact we share is an occasional handshake. So when I arrived in Greece, I was startled to find that people there had none of our society's inhibitions about touching members of the same sex. It wasn't unusual to see teenage girls holding hands with each other on their way to and from school. Fathers and sons kissed and hugged openly, often with great vigor.

One old man would hook his arm through mine and lead me back and forth across the village square, absently stroking my wrist as he talked animatedly about world affairs. We'd argue — he was a great fan of Richard Nixon, and I was not — and as the conversation heated up, he'd pull me closer and closer to make his points more emphatically. At first I was a bit uncomfortable, unaccustomed as I was to having this sort of physical contact with another male. But soon I came to enjoy my close encounters with Uncle Andonis and others. Many a night I returned home from an evening at the local taverna with my arms draped around my companions and theirs around me, supporting each other as we stumbled over the loose stones of

the rough village paths. We often kissed each other's cheeks in parting.

When I returned to the States in 1971 after an absence of almost two years, my father greeted me with his usual slightly uneasy handclasp. I guess I had assumed my Greek experience would somehow be transmitted to my father, and he would greet me with a great bear hug and loud kisses on both cheeks. I was more than a little disappointed.

Even a bad scare didn't change my father's undemonstrative manner toward me. A few years after the trip to Greece, I was

listed as missing by the State Department during a crisis in Cyprus, where I'd been working on an archaeological excavation. When I came home, my worried parents drove from western Massachusetts to Kennedy Airport to meet me. But all I got from my father was, once again, a handshake.

I'm very physical with my two young sons. They love getting kisses and hugs from me, and we're forever declaring our mutual love. But if the day comes when they protest "Yuck! Forget it, Dad!" when I drop them off at school and ask for a hug, I'll understand. This, after all, is how fathers and sons behave in our culture. When my sons are young adults and our intimate contact is reduced to a handshake, I'll have few regrets — as long as we share something meaningful.

I've come to realize, too, that my father and I communicate well in other ways. We're a good team, for example, when it comes to repair projects. Dad and I have struggled into the wee hours of the night to fix a faulty bearing on my old Volkswagen. One Thanksgiving weekend, we set out to fell an enormous oak tree in my parents' backyard. One miscalculation and the tree would have crashed through their roof or their neighbors'. It took us almost two hours with a tension line and a chainsaw to bring that tree down, but in the end it fell exactly where we'd intended — diagonally across the backyard.

A few years ago my parents were visiting us on a weekend when I was to give a slide lecture at the local Greek Orthodox church, so they came along. It wasn't an academic presentation, and it was hardly my greatest professional achievement. But when I finished, the audience applauded long and loud. I looked out and caught my father's eye. The old man was beaming. ∞

*Peter Allen of Providence is a professor of anthropology at Rhode Island College.*



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